McKean County Miner.

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McKean County Miner
[illegible]KINDERS, Proprietor

Departure of Mails

[illegible]

Church Directory

P. O. S. A. M.

[illegible]

County Officers

[illegible]

Judicial Directory

[illegible]

HOTELS

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[illegible]

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[illegible]

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW [illegible] Main street, Smethport.

[illegible]

ATTORNEY AT LAW [illegible]

[illegible]

ATTORNEYS AT LAW [illegible]

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW [illegible] Church Street, Smethport, Pa.

[illegible]

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW [illegible] Bradford, Pa.

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW [illegible]

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW [illegible] Bradford, Pa.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW [illegible]

ATTORNEYS AT LAW AND COUNSELORS IN PATENT CAUSES, office Room 3, Cor. Main & Webster Sts. Bradford, McKean Co., Pa.

[illegible]

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The Genuine has Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. TAKE NO OTHER.

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COUGH CURE
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Every ingredient is from Vegetable [illegible] grow in sight of every sufferer. No [illegible] opium or Poisonous Drugs.

Every dose [illegible] In Spring, Summer, Autumn and Winter, [illegible]

Before — After

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What Diseases Invade the Lungs? [illegible] Catarrh poisons, Microscopic Germs and kill [illegible] of impurities.

What are the Primary Causes? Colds, Neglected Cough, Bronchitis, Congestion, Inflammation, Catarrh or Hay Fever, Asthma, Pneumonia, Malaria, Measles, Whooping Cough and Croup.

RELIEVES QUICKLY—CURES PERMANENTLY.

It will stop that Coughing, Tickling in Throat, Dry Hacking, Catarrh-drop [illegible]

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Which they will sell at the
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Saddles, Blankets;
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Smethport, March [illegible] 1886

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Smethport, April 16, 1886 tf

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BY H. RIDER HAGGARD.

CHAPTER III.

THE SHERD OF AMENARTAS.

On the day preceding Leo's twenty-fifth birthday we both proceeded to London, and extracted the mysterious chest from the bank where I had deposited it twenty years before. It was, I remember, brought up by the same clerk who had taken it down. He perfectly remembered having hidden it away. Had he not done so, he said, he should have had difficulty in finding it, it was so covered up with cobwebs.

In the evening we returned with our precious burden to Cambridge, and I think that we might both of us have given away all the sleep we got that night and not have been much the poorer. At daybreak Leo arrived in my room in a dressing gown, and suggested that we should at once proceed to business. I scouted the idea as showing an unworthy curiosity. The chest had waited twenty years, I said; it could very well continue to wait until after breakfast. Accordingly at 9—an unusually sharp 9—we breakfasted, and so occupied was I with my own thoughts that I regret to state that I put a piece of bacon into Leo's tea in mistake for a lump of sugar. Job, too, to whom the contagion of excitement had of course spread, managed to break the handle off my Sevres china tea cup, the identical one, I believe, that Marat had been drinking from just before he was stabbed in his bath.

At last, however, breakfast was cleared away, and Job, at my request, fetched the chest, and placed it upon the table in a somewhat gingerly fashion, as though he mistrusted it. Then he prepared to leave the room.

"Stop a moment, Job," I said. "If Leo has no objection I should prefer to have an independent witness to this business, who can be relied upon to hold his tongue unless he is asked to speak."

"Certainly, Uncle Horace," answered Leo, for I had brought him up to call me uncle, though he varied the appellation somewhat disrespectfully by calling me "old fellow," or even "my avuncular relative."

Job touched his head, not having on a hat.

"Lock the door, Job," I said, "and bring me my dispatch box."

He obeyed, and from the box I took the keys that poor Vincey, Leo's father, had given me on the night of his death. There were three of them; the largest a comparatively modern key, the second an exceedingly ancient one, and the third entirely unlike anything of the sort that I had ever seen before, being fashioned apparently from a strip of solid silver, with a bar placed across to serve as a handle, and some nicks cut in the edge of the bar. It was more like a model of some antediluvian railway key than anything else.

"Now are you both ready?" I said, as people do when they are going to fire a mine. There was no answer, so I took the big key, rubbed some salad oil into the wards, and after one or two bad shots, for my hands were shaking, managed to fit it and shoot the lock. Leo bent over and caught the massive lid in both his hands, and with an effort, for the hinges had rusted, leaned it back. Its removal revealed another case covered with dust. This we extracted from the iron chest without any difficulty and removed the accumulated filth of years from it with a clothes brush.

It was, or appeared to be, of ebony, or some such close grained black wood, and was bound in every direction with flat bands of iron. Its antiquity must have been extreme, for the dense, heavy wood was actually in parts commencing to crumble away from age.

"Now for it," I said, inserting the second key.

Job and Leo bent forward in breathless silence. The key turned, and I flung back the lid and uttered an exclamation, as did the others, and no wonder, for inside the ebony case was a magnificent silver casket, about twelve inches square by eight high. It appeared to be of Egyptian workmanship, for the four legs were formed of sphinxes, and the dome shaped cover was also surmounted by a sphinx. The casket was, of course, much tarnished and dinted with age, but otherwise in almost perfect condition.

I drew it out and set it on the table, and then in the midst of the most perfect silence, I inserted the strange looking silver key and pressed this way and that, until at last the lock yielded and the casket stood open before us. It was filled to the brim with some brown shredded material, more like vegetable fiber than paper, the nature of which I have never been able to discover. This I carefully removed to the depth of some three inches, when I came to a letter inclosed in an ordinary modern looking envelope, and addressed in the handwriting of my dead friend Vincey.

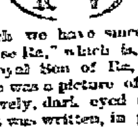
"To my son Leo, should he live to open this casket."

I handed the letter to Leo, who glanced at the envelope and then put it down upon the table, making a motion to me to go on emptying the casket.

The next thing that I came to was a parchment carefully rolled up. I unrolled it, and seeing that it was also in Vincey's handwriting, and headed, "Translation of the Uncial Greek Writing on the Potsherd," put it down by the letter. Then followed another ancient roll of parchment, that had become yellow and crinkled with the passage of years. This I also unrolled. It was likewise a translation of the same Greek original, but in black letter Latin this time, and appeared to me from the style and character to date from the end of the fifteenth or perhaps the middle of the sixteenth century. Immediately beneath this roll was something hard and heavy, wrapped up in yellow linen, and reposing upon another layer of the fibrous material. Slowly and carefully we unrolled the linen, exposing to view a very large but undoubtedly ancient potsherd of a dirty yellow color. This potsherd had in my judgment once been a part of an ordinary amphora of medium size. For the rest, it measured eleven inches in length by ten in width, was about a quarter of an inch thick, and densely covered on the convex side, that lay toward the bottom of the box, with writing in the later Uncial Greek character, faded here and there, but for the most part perfectly legible, the inscription having evidently been executed with the greatest care, and by means of a reed pen, such as the ancients often used. I must not forget to mention that in some remote age this wonderful fragment had been broken in two, and rejoined by means of cement and eight long rivets. Also there were numerous inscriptions on the inner side, but these were of the most erratic character, and had clearly been made by different hands and in many different ages, and of them I shall have to speak presently.

"Is there anything more?" asked Leo, in a kind of excited whisper.

I groped about and produced something hard, done up in a little linen bag. Out of the bag we took, first, a very beautiful miniature done upon ivory, and secondly, a small chocolate colored composition scarabæus, marked thus:



symbols which we have since ascertained, mean "Suten se Ra," which is, being translated, the "Royal Son of Ra, or the Sun." The miniature was a picture of Leo's Greek mother—a lovely, dark eyed creature. On the back of it was written, in poor Vincey's handwriting, "My beloved wife died May, 1856."

"That is all," I said.

"Very well," answered Leo, putting down the miniature, at which he had been gazing affectionately; "and now let us read the letter," and without further ado he broke the seal, and read aloud as follows:

MY SON LEO—When you open this, if you ever live to do so, you will have attained to manhood, and I shall have been long enough dead to be absolutely forgotten by nearly all who knew me. Yet in reading it remember that I have been, and for anything you know may still be, and that in it, through this link of pen and paper, I stretch out my hand to you across the gulf of death, and my voice speaks to you from the unutterable silence of the grave. Though I am dead, and no memory of me remains in your mind, yet am I with you in this hour that you read. Since your birth to this day I have scarcely seen your face. Forgive me this. Your life supplanted the life of one whom I loved better than women are often loved, and the bitterness of it endureth yet. Had I lived I should in time have conquered this foolish feeling, but I am not destined to live. My sufferings, physical and mental, are more than I can bear, and when such small arrangements as I have to make for your future well being are completed it is my intention to put a period to them. May God forgive me if I do wrong! At the best I could not live more than another year.

"So he killed himself!" I exclaimed. "I thought so."

And now, Leo went on without replying, enough of myself. What has to be said belongs to you, who live—not to me, who am dead and almost as much forgotten as though I had never been. Holly, my friend (to whom if he will accept the trust, it is my intention to confide you), will have told you something of the extraordinary antiquity of your race. In the contents of this casket you will find sufficient to prove it. The strange legend that you will find inscribed by your remote ancestress upon the potsherd was communicated to me by my father on his deathbed, and took a strong hold upon my imagination. When I was only 19 years of age I determined, as to his misfortune did one of our ancestors about the time of Elizabeth—to investigate its truth. Into all that befell me I cannot enter now. But this I saw with my own eyes.

On the coast of Africa, in a hitherto unexplored region, some distance to the north of where the Zambesi falls into the sea, there is a headland, at the extremity of which a peak towers up, shaped like the head of a negro, similar to that of which the writing speaks. I landed there, and learned from a wandering native, who had been cast out by his people because of some crime which he had committed, that far inland are great mountains, shaped like cups, and caves surrounded by measureless swamps. I learned also that the people there speak a dialect of Arabic, and are ruled over by a beautiful white woman, who is seldom seen by them, but who is reported to have power over all things living and dead. Two days after I had ascertained this the man died of fever contracted in crossing the swamps, and I was forced by want of provisions and by symptoms of the illness which afterward prostrated me to take to my dhow again.

Of the adventures that befell me after this I need not now speak. I was wrecked upon the coast of Madagascar and rescued some months afterward by an English ship that brought me to Aden, whence I started for England, intending to prosecute my search as soon as I had made sufficient preparations. On my way I stopped in Greece, and there, for "omnia vincit amor," I met your beloved mother and married her, and there you were born and she died. Then it was that my last illness seized me, and I returned hither to die. But still I hoped against hope and set myself to work to learn Arabic with the intention, should I ever get better, of returning to the coast of Africa and solving the mystery of which the tradition has lived so many centuries in our family. But I have not got better, and so far as I am concerned the story is at an end.

For you, however, my son, it is not at an end, and to you I hand on these the results of my labor, together with the hereditary proofs of its origin. It is my intention to provide that they shall not be put into your hands until you have reached an age when you will be able to judge for yourself, whether or no you will choose to investigate what, if it is true, must be the greatest mystery in the world, or to put it by as an idle fable, originating in the first place in a woman's disordered brain.

I do not believe that it is a fable. I believe that if it can only be rediscovered, there is a spot where the vital forces of the world visibly exist. Life exists; why, therefore, should not the means of preserving it indefinitely exist also? But I have no wish to prejudice your mind about the matter. Read and judge for yourself. If you are inclined to undertake the search I have so provided that you will not lack for means. If on the other hand, you are satisfied that the whole thing is a chimera, then I adjure you to destroy the potsherd and the writings, and let a cause of troubling be removed from our race forever. Perhaps that will be wisest. The unknown is generally taken to be terrible not as the proverb would infer from the inherent superstition of man, but because it so often is terrible. He who would tamper with the vast and secret forces that animate the world may well fall a victim to them. And if the end were attained, if at last you emerged from the trial ever beautiful and ever young, defying time and evil and lifted above the natural decay of flesh and intellect, who shall say that the awesome change would prove a happy one? Choose, my son, and may the Power who rules all things, and who says "Thus far shalt thou go and thus much shalt thou learn," direct the choice to your own happiness and the happiness of the world, which, in the event of your success, you would one day certainly rule by the pure force of accumulated experience. Farewell!

Thus the letter, which was unsigned and undated, abruptly ended.

"What do you make of that, Uncle Holly?" said Leo, with a sort of gasp, as he replaced it on the table. "We have been looking for a mystery and we certainly seem to have found one."

"What do I make of it? Why, that your dear father was off his head, of course," I answered, testily. "I guessed as much that night, twenty years ago, when he came into my room. You see, he evidently hurried his own end, poor man. It is absolute balderdash."

"That's it, sir," said Job, solemnly. Job was a most matter of fact specimen of a matter of fact class.

"Well, let's see what the potsherd has to say, at any rate," said Leo, taking up the translation in his father's writing and commencing to read:

"I, Amenartas, of the royal house of Hakor, a Pharaoh of Egypt, wife of Kallikrates (the strong and beautiful, or the beautiful in strength), a priest of Isis, whom the gods cherish and the demons obey, being about to die, to my little son Tisisthenes (the mighty avenger): I fled with thy father from Egypt in the days of Nekht-nebf, causing him through love to break the vows that he had vowed. We fled southward, across the waters, and we wandered for twice twelve moons on the coast of Libya (Africa) that looks toward the rising sun, where by a river is a great rock carven like the head of an Ethiopian. Four days on the water from the mouth of a mighty river were we cast away, and some were drowned and some died of sickness. But us wild men took through wastes and marshes, where the sea fowl hid the sky, bearing us ten days' journey, till we came to a hollow mountain, where a great city had been and fallen, and where there are caves of which no man hath seen the end, and they brought us to the queen of the people who place pots upon the heads of strangers, who is a magician having knowledge of all things, and life and loveliness that does not die. And she cast eyes of love upon thy father, Kallikrates, and would have slain me, and taken him to husband, but he loved me and feared her, and would not. Then did she take us, and lead us by terrible ways, by means of dark magic, to where the great pit is, in the mouth of which the old philosopher lay dead, and showed to us the rolling pillar of life that dies not, whereof the voice is as the voice of thunder, and did stand in the flames, and come forth unharmed and yet more beautiful. Then did she swear to make thy father undying, even as she is, if he would but slay me and give himself to her, for me she could not slay because of the magic of my own people that I have and that prevailed thus far against her. And he held his hand before his eyes to hide her beauty, and would not. Then in her rage did she smite him by her magic, and he died, but she wept over him and bore him thence with lamentations, and being afraid, me she sent to the mouth of the great river where the ships come, and I was carried far away on the ships, where I gave thee birth, and hither to Athens I came at last after many wanderings. Now I say to thee, my son, Tisisthenes, seek out the woman and learn the secret of Life, and if thou mayst find a way slay her, because of thy father Kallikrates, and if thou dost fear or fail, this I say to all of thy seed who come after thee, till at last a brave man be found among them who shall bathe in the fire and sit in the place of the Pharaohs. I speak of those things that, though they be past belief, yet I have known, and I lie not."

"May the Lord forgive her for that!" groaned Job, who had been listening to this marvelous composition with his mouth open.

As for myself, I said nothing, my first idea being that my poor friend, being demented, had composed the whole thing, though it scarcely seemed likely that such a story could have been invented by anybody. It was too original. To solve my doubts I took up the potsherd and commenced to read the close uncial Greek writing on it, and beautiful Greek it is to have been written by an Egyptian born. The translation was, as I discovered on further investigations, both accurate and elegant.

Besides the uncial writing on the convex side of the sherd, at the top, painted in dull red, on what had once been the lip of the amphora, was the cartouche already mentioned as being on the scarabæus, which we had also found in the casket. The hieroglyphics, or symbols, however, were reversed, just as though they had been pressed on wax. Whether this was the cartouche of the original Kallikrates, or of some prince or Pharaoh from whom his wife Amenartas was descended, I am not sure, nor can I tell if it was drawn upon the sherd at the same time that the uncial Greek was inscribed, or copied on more recently from the scarab by some other member of the family. Nor was this all. At the foot of the writing, painted in the same dull red, was the outline of a somewhat rude drawing of a sphinx wearing two feathers, symbols of majesty which, though common enough upon the effigies of sacred bulls and gods, I have never before met with on a sphinx.

On the right hand side of this surface of the sherd, painted obliquely in bright red on the space not covered by the uncial, and signed in blue paint, was the following quaint inscription:

IN EARTH AND SKIE AND SEA
STRANGE THYNGES THER BE.
HOC FECIT
DOROTHEA VINCEY

Perfectly bewildered, I turned the relic over. It was covered from top to bottom with notes and signatures in Greek, Latin and English. The first in uncial Greek was by Tisisthenes, the son to whom the writing was addressed. It was "I can not go. To thee, my son Kallikrates."

This Kallikrates (probably, in the Greek fashion, so named after his grandfather) evidently made some attempt to start on the quest, for his entry, written in very faint and almost illegible uncial, is "I started to seek but the gods were against me. To thee, my son."

Between these two ancient writings, the second of which was inscribed upside down—that, had it not been for the transcript of them executed by Vincey, I should not have been able to read, since, owing to their having been written on that portion of the tile which had in the course of ages undergone the most handling, they were nearly worn out—was the bold, modern signature of Lionel Vincey, "Ætate suo 17," which was written thereon, I think, by Leo's grandfather. To the right of this were the initials "J. B. V.," and below came a variety of Greek signatures in uncial and cursive character, and what appeared to be some repetitions of the sentence "to thee, my son," showing that the relic has been passed on from generation to generation.

The next legible thing after the Greek signatures was the word "ROMAE, A. U. C.," showing that the family had now migrated to Rome. Unfortunately, however, the date of their settlement there is forever lost, for just where it had been placed a piece of the potsherd is broken away.

Then followed a dozen or more of Latin signatures, jotted about here and there, wherever there was a space upon the tile suitable to their inscription. These signatures were, almost without exception, ended with the name "Vindex," or "The Avenger," which seems to have been adopted by the family after its migration to Rome as a kind of equivalent to the Grecian "Tisisthenes," which also means an avenger. Ultimately, of course, this Latin cognomen of Vindex was transformed, first into De Vincey and then into the plain modern Vincey. It is very curious to observe how the idea of revenge, inspired by an Egyptian before the time of Christ, is thus, as it were, embalmed in an English family name.

A few of the Roman names inscribed upon the sherd I have actually since found mentioned in history and other records. They were, if I remember right:

MVSSIVS VINDEX
SEX. VARIVS. MARVLLVS.
C. FVFIDIVS. C. F. VINDEX.
And
LABERIA POMPEIANA. CONIVX MACRINI.
VINDICIS.

The last being, of course, that of a Roman lady. After the Roman names there is evidently a gap of very many centuries. Nobody will ever know now what was the history of the relic during those dark ages, or how it came to have been preserved in the family. My poor friend Vincey had, it will be remembered, told me that his Roman ancestors finally settled in Lombardy, and when Charlemagne invaded it returned with him across the Alps, and made their home in Brittany, whence they crossed to England in the reign of Edward the Confessor. How he knew this I am not aware, for there is no reference to Lombardy or Charlemagne upon the tile though, as will presently be seen, there is a reference to Brittany. To continue. The next entries on the sherd, if I may except a long splash either of blood or red coloring matter of some sort, consists of two crosses drawn in red pigments, and probably representing Crusaders' swords and an almost obliterated monogram ("D. V.") in scarlet and blue, perhaps executed by that same Dorothea Vincey who wrote, or rather painted, the doggerel couplet.

Then came what was perhaps as curious an entry as anything upon this extraordinary relic of the past. It is executed in black letter, written over the crosses or Crusader's swords, and dated 1445. As the best plan will be to allow it to speak for itself, I here give the original Latin, of course without the contractions, from which it will be seen that the writer was a fair mediæval Latinist. Also, we discovered, what is still more curious, a modernized version of a black letter translation of the Latin which we found inscribed on a second parchment that was in the coffer, apparently older in date than that on which was inscribed the Latin black letter translation of the uncial Greek.

EXPANDED VERSION OF THE BLACK LETTER INSCRIPTION ON THE SHERD OF AMENARTAS.

"Ista reliquia est valde misticum et myrificum opus quod majores mei ex Armorica, scilicet Britannia Minore, secum convehebant et quidam sanctus clericus semper patri meo in manu ferebat quod penitus illud destrueret, affirmans quod esset ab ipso Sathana conflatum prestigiosa et dyabolica arte quare pater meus confregit illud in duas partes, quas quidem ego Johannes de Vincento salvas servavi et adaptavi sicut apparet die lune proximo post festum beate Marie Virginis anni gratie MCCCCXLV."

MODERNIZED VERSION OF THE BLACK LETTER TRANSLATION.

"Thys rellike ys a ryghte mistycall worke and a marvaylous, the whyche myne aunceteres aforetyme dyd conveigh hider with them from Armoryke which ys to seien Britaine the Lesse and a certayne holye clerke should alweyes beare my fadir on honde that he owghte utterly for to frusshe the same, affyrmynge that yt was fourmed and conflatyd of Sathanas hym selfe by arte magike and dyvellysshe wherefore my fadir dyd take the same and to-brast yt yn tweyne, but I, John de Vincey, dyd save whool the tweye partes thereof and topecyd them togydder agayne soe as yee se, on this daye mondaye next following after the feeste of Seynte Marye the Blessed Vyrgyne yn the yeere of Salvacioun fowertene hundreth and fyve and fowerti."

The next and, save one, last entry, was Elizabethan, and dated 1564. "A most strange historie, and one that did cost my father his life, for in seekynge for the place upon the east coast of Africa, his pinnace was sunk by a Portuguese galleon of Lorenzo Marquez, and he himself perished.—JOHN VINCEY."

Then came the last entry, apparently, to judge by the style of writing, made by some representative of the family in the middle of the Eighteenth century. It was the well known quotation by Hamlet, "There are more things in heaven and earth than are dreamt of in your philosophy, Horatio."

"Well," I said, when I had read these paragraphs out, at least those of them that were still legible, "that is the conclusion of the whole matter, Leo, and now you can form your own opinion of it. I have already formed mine."

"And what is it?" he asked, in his quick way.

"It is this. I believe that potsherd to be perfectly genuine, and that, wonderful as it may seem, it has come down in your family since the fourth century before Christ. The entries absolutely prove it, and therefore, however improbable it may seem, it must be accepted. But there I stop. That your remote ancestress, the Egyptian princess, or some scribe under her direction, wrote that which we see on the tile I have no doubt, nor have I the slightest doubt but that her sufferings and the loss of her husband had turned her head, and that she was not right in her mind when she did write it."

"How do you account for what my father saw and heard there?" asked Leo.

"Coincidence. No doubt there are plenty of bluffs on the coast of Africa that look something like a man's head, and plenty of people who speak bastard Arabic. Also, I believe that there are lots of swamps. Another thing is, Leo, and I am sorry to say it, but I do not believe that your poor father was quite right when he wrote that letter. He had met with a great trouble, and also he had allowed this story to prey on his imagination, and he was a very imaginative man. Any way, I believe that the whole thing is the most unmitigated rubbish. I know that there are curious things and forces in nature which we rarely meet with, and when we do meet them, cannot understand. But until I see it with my own eyes, which I am not likely to, I never will believe that there is any means of avoiding death, even for a time, or that there is or was a white sorceress living in the heart of an African swamp. It is bosh, my boy, all bosh. What do you say, Job?"

"I say, sir, that it is a lie, and if it is true, I hope Mr. Leo won't meddle with no such things, for no good can't come of it."

"Perhaps you are both right," said Leo, in a quiet voice. "I express no opinion. But I say this. I am going to set the matter at rest once and for all, and if you won't come with me, I will go by myself."

That day three months we were on the ocean, bound for Zanzibar.

CHAPTER IV.

THE SQUALL.

How different is the scene that I have now to tell from that which has just been told! Gone are the quiet college rooms, gone the wind swayed English elms and cawing rooks and the familiar volumes on the shelves, and in their place there rises a vision of the great calm ocean gleaming in shaded silver lights beneath the beams of the full African moon. A gentle breeze fills the huge sail of our dhow and drags us through the water that ripples musically against our sides. Most of the men are sleeping forward, for it is near midnight, but a stout, swarthy Arab, Mahomed by name, stands at the tiller, lazily steering by the stars. Three miles or more to our starboard is a low, dim line. It is the eastern shore of Central Africa. We are running to the southward, before the northeast monsoon, between the mainland and the reef that for hundreds of miles fringes that perilous coast. The night is quiet, so quiet that a whisper can be heard fore and aft the dhow, so quiet that a faint booming sound rolls across the water to us from the distant land.

The Arab at the tiller holds up his hand and says one word. "Simba!" (lion).

We all sit up and listen. Then it comes again, a slow, majestic sound that thrills us to the marrow.

"To-morrow, by 10 o'clock," I say, "we ought, if the captain is not out in his reckoning, which I think very probable, to make this mysterious rock with a man's head and begin our shooting."

"And begin our search for the ruined city and the Fire of Life," corrected Leo taking his pipe from his mouth and laughing a little.

"Nonsense!" I answered. "You were airing your Arabic with that man at the tiller this afternoon. What did he tell you? He has been trading (slave trading, probably) up and down these latitudes for half of his iniquitous life, and once landed on this very 'man' rock. Did he ever hear anything of the ruined city or the caves?"

"No," answered Leo. "He says that the country is all swamp behind, and full of snakes, especially pythons, and game, and that no man lives there. But then there is a belt of swamp all along the east African coast, so that does not go for much."

"Yes," I said, "it does—it goes for malaria. You see what sort of an opinion these gentry have of the country. Not one of them will go with us. They think that we are mad, and upon my word I believe that they are right. If ever we see old England again I shall be astonished. However, it does not greatly matter to me, at my age, but I am anxious for you, Leo, and Job. It's a Tom Fool's business, my boy."

"All right, Uncle Horace. So far as I am concerned, I am willing to take my chance. Look! What is that cloud?" and he pointed to a dark blotch upon the starry sky, some miles astern of us.

"Go and ask the man at the tiller," I said.

He rose and stretched his long arms, and went. Presently he returned.

"He says it is a squall, but it will pass far on one side of us."

Just then Job came up, looking very stout and English in his shooting suit of brown flannel, and with a sort of perplexed appearance upon his honest round face that had been very common with him since he got into these strange waters.

"Please, sir," he said, touching his sun hat, which was stuck on the back of his head in a somewhat ludicrous fashion, "as we have got all those guns and things in the whaleboat astern, to say nothing of the provisions in the lockers, I think it would be best if I got down and slept in her. I don't like the looks"—here he dropped his voice to a portentous whisper—"of those black gentry, they have such a wonderful thievish way about them. Supposing, now, that some of them were to slip into the boat at night and cut the cable, and make off with her! It would be a pretty go, that would."

The whaleboat, I may explain, was one that we had had built at Dundee, in the north of England, and brought with us, as we knew that this coast was a network of creeks, and that we might require something to navigate them with. She was a beautiful boat, thirty feet in length, with a centerboard for sailing, copper bottomed to keep the worm out of her, and full of water tight compartments. The captain of the dhow had told us that when we reached the rock, which he knew well, and which appeared to be identical with the one described upon the sherd and by Leo's father, he would not probably be able to run up to it on account of the shallows and breakers, so we had employed three hours that very morning, while we were totally becalmed, the wind having dropped at sunrise, in transferring most of our goods and chattels to the whaleboat, placing the guns, ammunition and preserved provisions in the water tight lockers specially prepared for them, so that when we did sight the fabled rock we should have nothing to do but step into the boat and run her ashore. Another reason that induced us to take this precautionary step was that Arab captains are apt to run past the point that they are making, either from carelessness or owing to a mistake in its identity. Now, as sailors will know, it is quite impossible for a dhow which is only rigged to run before the monsoon to beat back against it. Therefore we got our boat ready to row for the rock at any moment.

"Well, Job," I said, "perhaps it would be as well. There are lots of blankets there, only be careful to keep out of the moon, or it may turn your head or blind you."

"Lord, sir! I don't think it would much matter if it did, it is that turned already with the sight of these blackamoors and their filthy, thieving ways. They are only fit for muck, they are, and they smell bad enough for it already."

Job, it will be perceived, was not attached to the manners and customs of our dark skinned brothers.

Accordingly we hauled up the boat by the tow rope till it was right under the stern of the dhow, and Job bundled into her about as gracefully as a sack of potatoes. Then we returned and sat down on the deck again, and smoked and talked in little gusts and jerks. The night was so lovely, and our brains were so full of suppressed excitement of one sort and another, that we did not feel inclined to turn in. For nearly an hour we sat thus, and then, I think, we both dozed off. At least I have a faint recollection of Leo sleepily explaining that the head was not a bad place to hit a buffalo, if you could catch him exactly between the horns, or sent your bullet down his throat, or some nonsense of the sort.

Then I remember no more, till suddenly—a frightful roar of wind, a shriek of terror from the awakening crew and a whip-like sting of water in our faces. Some of the men ran to let go the halyards and lower the sail, but the parrel jammed and the yard would not come down. I sprung to my feet and hung on to a rope. The sky aft was dark as pitch, but the moon still shone brightly ahead of us and lit up the blackness. Beneath its sheen a huge, white topped breaker, twenty feet high or more, was rushing on to us. It was on the break—the moon shone on its crest and tipped its foam with light. On it rushed beneath the inky sky, driven by the awful squall behind it. Suddenly, in the twinkling of an eye, I saw the black shape of the whaleboat cast high into the air on the breaking wave. Then—a shock a water, a wild rush of boiling foam and I was clinging for my life to the shroud—ay, swept straight out from it like a flag in a gale.

We were pooped.

The wave passed. It seemed to me that I was under water for minutes—really it was seconds. I looked forward. The blast had torn out the great sail, and high in the air it was fluttering away to leeward like a huge wounded bird. Then for a moment there was comparative calm, and in it I heard Job's voice yelling wildly "Come here to the boat."

Bewildered and half drowned as I was, I had the sense to rush aft. I felt the dhow sinking under me—she was full of water. Under her counter the whaleboat was tossing furiously, and I saw the Arab Mahomed, who had been steering, leap into her. I gave one desperate pull at the tow rope to bring the boat alongside. Wildly I sprung also, and Job caught me with one arm and I rolled into the bottom of the boat. Down went the dhow bodily, and as she did so Mahomed drew his curved knife and severed the fiber rope by which we were fast to her, and in another second we were driving before the storm over the place where the dhow had been.

"Great God!" I shrieked, "where is Leo! Leo! Leo!"

"He's gone, sir; God help him!" roared Job into my ear, and such was the fury of the squall that his voice sounded like a whisper.

I wrung my hands in agony. Leo was drowned, and I was left alive to mourn him.

"Look out!" yelled Job; "here comes another."

I turned, a second huge wave was overtaking us. I hoped it would drown me. With a curious fascination I watched its awful advent. The moon was nearly hidden now by the wreaths of the rushing storm, but a little light still caught the crest of the devouring breaker. There was something dark in it—a piece of wreckage. It was on us now, and the boat was nearly full of water. But she was built in air tight compartments—heaven bless the man who invented them!—and lifted up through it like a swan. Through the foam and turmoil I saw the black thing on the wave hurrying right at me. I put out my right arm to ward it from me and my hand closed on another arm, the wrist of which my fingers gripped like a vise. I am a very strong man, and had something to hold to, but my arm was nearly torn from its socket by the strain and weight of the floating body. Had the rush lasted another two seconds I must either have let go or gone with it. But it passed, leaving us up to our knees in water.

"Bail out! bail out!" shouted Job, suiting the action to the word.

But I could not bail just then, for as the moon went out and left us in total darkness one faint, dying ray of light lit upon the face of the man I had gripped, who was now half lying, half floating, in the bottom of the boat.

It was Leo. Leo brought back by the wave—back, dead or alive, from the very jaws of death.

"Bail out! bail out!" yelled Job, "or we shall founder."

I seized a large tin bowl with a handle to it, which was fixed under one of the seats, and the three of us bailed away for dear life. The furious tempest drove over and round us, flinging the boat this way and that; the wind and the storm wreaths and the sheets of stinging spray blinded and bewildered us; but through it all we worked like demons, with the wild exhilaration of despair, for even despair can exhilarate. One minute! three minutes! six minutes! The boat began to lighten, and no fresh wave swamped us. Five minutes more and she was fairly clear. Then, suddenly, above the awful shriekings of the hurricane came a duller, deeper roar. Great heavens! It was the voice of breakers.

At that moment the moon began to shine out again, this time behind the path of the squall. Out far across the torn bosom of the ocean shot the ragged arrows of her light, and there, half a mile ahead of us, was a white line of foam, then a little space of open mouthed blackness, and then another line of white. It was the breakers, and their roar grew clearer and yet more clear as we sped down upon them like a swallow. There they were, boiling up in snowy spouts of spray, smiting and gnashing together like the gleaming teeth of hell.

"Take the tiller, Mahomed!" I roared in Arabic, "we must try and shoot them." At the same moment I seized an oar and got it out, motioning to Job to do likewise.

Mahomed clambered aft and got hold of the tiller, and with some difficulty Job, who had sometimes pulled a tub upon the homely Cam, got out his oar. In another minute her head was straight on to the ever nearing line, toward which she plunged and tore with the speed of a race horse. Just in front of us the first line seemed a little thinner than to the right or left; there was a gap of rather deeper water. I turned and pointed to it.

"Steer for your life, Mahomed!" I yelled. He was a skillful steersman, and well acquainted with the dangers of this most perilous coast, and I saw him grip the tiller and bend his heavy frame forward, and stare at the foaming terror till his big round eyes looked as though they would start out of his head. The send of the sea was driving the boat's head round to starboard. If we struck the line of breakers fifty yards to starboard of the gap we must sink. It was a great field of twisting, spouting waves. Mahomed planted his foot against the seat before him, and glancing at him I saw his brown toes spread out like a hand with the weight he put upon them as he took the strain of the tiller. She came round a bit, but not enough. I roared to Job to back water, while I dragged and labored at my oar! She answered now, and none too soon. Heavens! we were in them. And then followed a couple of minutes of heartbreaking excitement such as I cannot hope to describe. All I remember is a shrieking sea of foam, out of which the billows rose here, there and everywhere, like avenging ghosts from their ocean grave. Once we were turned right round, but either by chance or through Mahomed's skillful steering, the boat's head came straight again before a breaker filled us. Once more—a monster. We were through it or over it—more through than over—and then, with a wild yell of exultation from the Arab, we shot out into the comparative smooth water of the mouth of sea between the teeth like lines of gnashing waves.

But we were half full of water again, and not more than half a mile ahead was the second line of breakers. Again we set to and bailed furiously. Fortunately the storm had now quite gone by, and the moon shone brightly, revealing a rocky headland running half a mile or more out into the sea, of which the second line of breakers appeared to be a continuation. At any rate, they boiled around its foot. Probably the ridge that made it ran out into the ocean, only at a lower level, and formed the reef. This headland was terminated by a curious peak that seemed not to be more than a mile way from us. Just as we got the boat pretty clear for the second time Leo, to my immense relief, opened his eyes and remarked that the clothes had tumbled off the bed and that he supposed it was time to get up for chapel. I told him to shut his eyes and keep quiet, which he did without in the slightest degree realizing the position. As for myself, his reference to chapel made me reflect with a sort of sick longing on my comfortable rooms at Cambridge. Why had I been such a fool as to leave them! This is a reflection that has several times recurred to me since with ever increasing force.

But now again we are drifting down on the breakers, though with lessened speed, for the wind had fallen and only the current or tide (it afterward turned out to be the tide) was driving us.

Another minute, and with a sort of howl to Allah from the Arab, a pious ejaculation from myself, and something that was not pious from Job, we were in them. And then the whole scene, down to our final escape, repeated itself, only not quite so violently. Mahomed's skillful steering and the air tight compartments saved our lives. In five minutes we were through, and drifting—for we were too exhausted to do anything to help ourselves except keep her head straight—with the most startling rapidity round the headland which I have described.

Round we went with the tide, until we got well under the lee of the point, and then suddenly the speed slackened, we ceased to make way, and finally appeared to be in dead water. The storm had entirely passed, leaving a clean washed sky behind it; the headland intercepted the heavy sea that had been occasioned by the squall, and the tide, which had been running so fiercely up the river (for we were in the mouth of a small river), was sluggish before it turned, so we floated quietly, and before the moon went down managed to bail out the boat thoroughly and get her a little ship shape. Leo was sleeping profoundly, and, on the whole, I thought it wise not to wake him. It was true he was in his wet clothes, but the night was now so warm that I thought (so did Job) that they were not likely to injure a man of his unusually vigorous constitution. Besides, we had no dry ones at hand.

Presently the moon went down and left us floating on the waters, now only heaving like some troubled woman's breast, which gave us leisure to reflect upon all we had gone through and all that we had escaped. Job stationed himself at the bow, Mahomed kept his post at the tiller and I sat on a seat in the middle of the boat close to where Leo was lying.

The moon went slowly down in chastened loveliness; she departed like some sweet bride into her chamber, and long, veil like shadows crept up the sky, through which the stars peeped shyly out. Soon, however, they too began to pale before a splendor in the east, and then the quivering footsteps of the dawn came rushing across the new born blue and shook them from their places. Quieter and more quiet grew the sea—quiet as the soft mists that brooded on her bosom and covered up her troubling, as the illusive wreaths of sleep brood upon and cover up a pain racked mind, causing it to forget its sorrow. From the east to the west sped the angels of the dawn, from sea to sea, from mountain top to mountain top, scattering light with both their hands.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

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L. ROGERS,
Editor and Proprietor.

Smethport, Pa. May 20 1887

The Governor has decided not to take up the bill providing an Additional Law Judge for this district until after the final adjournment of the Legislature, which event transpired yesterday.

An Albany newspaper tells of a well to do but very careful gentleman who recently told a friend in good faith that he had discovered how to save on his butter bill. "Just spread your bread with butter," said he, "then scrape it off as closely as you can, and hold the buttered side down when you eat it. Your tongue strikes the butter at once, and you get just as much flavor as if you had three times as much butter and ate it the other way." —*N Y Sun*

The time is at hand when free trade politicians will have hard work to maintain themselves in position in the South and retain their seats in Congress. Evidence crops out everywhere in the Southern States, especially in the marts of trade, that the people are in favor of protecting home industry and will give their votes only to such men as will assure them this in wise laws. Wherever rolling mills and furnaces are springing up Republicanism naturally follows because the Republican party is pledged to the support of the American protective system.

The Senate has increased the appropriation for patching up the old Capitol buildings at Harrisburg to $400,000 and has very properly put the entire charge of the work into the hands of the Board of Property, which is made up of the Governor, Auditor General and State Treasurer. The enlargement of the halls of the two Houses will provide ample room and modern conveniences for the Legislature, and the new department and State Library building is expected to secure permanent and suitable accommodations for these departments. The present Executive department and the department of Internal Affairs buildings will be removed. The new building will be located south of the old Capitol in a line with it and the library immediately in the rear and connected with it. This will be two stories and built in the form of a cross and capable of indefinite enlargement to meet future exigencies.

Two of the Standard Oil Company gang have finally come to grief. They have found one man who would not be frozen out or his property destroyed by their malicious without holding them responsible. Mr C B Matthews with one or two other men, attempted to establish a refinery in Buffalo in 1880. The Standard people, determined to crush the enterprise in its incipiency, hired a man by the name of Miller, a former employe of theirs, who was then working for Matthews, to so construct the refinery that it would blow up and be literally destroyed the moment the machinery of the establishment was put into operation. The scheme worked to a charm and the refinery was rendered useless by glaring defects in its construction. The man Miller was then hired to keep out of the country until lately when he returned to Corry, Pa. Mathews had succeeded in indicting several of the gang for conspiracy and the case was tried last week, and two of the Standard Company by the name of Everest — father and son — were found guilty. "The mills of the gods grind slow but exceedingly fine," so these people begin to realize who have trampled law under foot and defied courts until they had come to believe that justice would never reach them.

THE NEW LICENSE LAW.

The law which has just passed the Legislature and been approved by the Governor, regulating licenses, provides in the first section that no person shall sell spirituous, malt or brewed liquors without a license.

Section two limits the amount to not exceeding one quart.

Section three provides that the license can only be given for a year and must be granted by the Court of Quarter Sessions, and further provides that licenses under previous laws shall not be granted later than June 30th of this year.

The fourth section provides for the application and the publication of the same.

The fifth section gives the qualifications of the applicant showing where he was born, his name, residence, the particular location of his house, &c.

Section six declares that the application must be endorsed by at least 12 reputable citizens.

Section seven requires the Court to hear petitions for and remonstrances against the necessity for granting the license.

Section eight fixes the amount to be paid for licenses as follows. For cities of the first, second and third class, $500, for all other cities, $300, for boroughs, $150, and for townships, $75. In all small cities and boroughs three-fifths of the license shall be paid for the use of the city or borough, one-fifth for the use of the county and one-fifth for the use of the Commonwealth. In townships one-half shall be paid to the township, one-fourth to the county and one-fourth to the Commonwealth.

The remaining sections are devoted principally to the penalties for violating the act. The sixteenth declares that "druggists and apothecaries shall not be required to obtain license under the provisions of this act, but they shall not sell intoxicating liquors except upon the written prescription of a regularly registered physician, alcohol, however, or any preparations containing the same may be sold for scientific, mechanical or medicinal purposes."

FROM THE STATE CAPITAL.

[From our own correspondent.]

HARRISBURG, May 17.—As was predicted in my letter of last week, the liquor men's amendment that was placed in the high license bill was destined to remain a part of the bill but a short time.

When the full force of the meaning of the Schnatterly amendment was understood, it required but little persuasion to convince the friends of high license to aid in removing the objectionable "graded license," Schnatterly clause from the bill and to restore the measure, practically, to what it was when it left the House.

The Liquor League victory was of short duration, yet their enjoyment of it was complete while it lasted and when defeat was their portion it was accepted philosophically.

The license bill was promptly messaged to Governor Beaver, who affixed the approving "sign manual" and high license became a law. It is, however, funny to hear the comments on the possible effects of the new law, morally, politically and financially, so far as county and State revenue may be concerned.

The opponents of high license claim that drinking as a beverage will decrease under the law just passed. Perhaps this may be true. Doubtless many of the more disreputable low grade groceries will be compelled to shut down and go out of business, and in this alone a benefit must accrue to society by the removal of an evil. Morals must improve with every decrease of temptation to be immoral.

Much can be said and written of the affects of high license, from a political standpoint. It was a two edged sword or proved before final passage to be one.

The most determined opposition to the bill came from Democratic sources. It received its hardest knocks from that party, although it had several earnest Democratic supporters in each House. The Republicans were saddled with the responsibility by the temperance element, with the safety and care of the measure. As a party the Republicans did not prove recreant to the trust. The popularity of the high license move was a surprise to Democracy so that when the people's train, freighted with high license, made its final run through the State Senate, there were few Democrats who refused to take passage and showed by their votes that they wanted their names on the passenger list so far as the Senate is concerned, at least, there was no political significance attached to the high license measure. And thus should any political capital be made out of high license, in future campaigns, Democracy ought to get a little praise for its "eleventh hour" repentence because for once, in the history of its party it has endorsed a popular measure. I fancy political honors, on high license, will be divided.

Financially the results of the measure must be successful, but the matter of finances is not the prime motive for high license, it is one of the incidentals, concomitants. High license is a measure of reform for reform's sake, not a reform for revenue's sake. However, to close the subject I may be permitted to ask. Do reformations always measure up to the full measures of reform desired? Give this law a fair trial, help to make it affective and perhaps the Legislature will have builded more wisely than it had intended.

The Additional Law Judge bill, for McKean and Potter counties, is on Governor Beaver's table ready for Executive action. Judge Johnson, McKean county's Representative, is watching this bill closely. He has had several interviews with the Governor in regard to it, and he remarked to your correspondent a few days ago that Governor Beaver was a "grand, good listener." Major J W Shaw of Recorder of Bradford city, has been in Harrisburg for several days past and it is said would like to have the appointment to the new Judgeship, should the Governor approve the bill.

There was quite a lively discussion in the House one day last week over a House bill returned from the Senate making an appropriation to mark positions of Pennsylvania regiments in the Gettysburg three days battle. The House bill made an appropriation to be distributed in equal amounts to each existing Pennsylvania regimental formation, to erect its monument—the distribution to be made by State officials, Governor Beaver at the head. The Senate increased the appropriation almost fifty thousand dollars and provided for its distribution by a commissioner. This nettled the Hon C C Kauffman when the bill thus changed came back to the House for concurrence in Senate amendments. Kauffman declared that this change in his bill had been made only to make a place for a man who several years ago had been rejected by the United States Senate, when he was up for confirmation for United States Pension Agent at Philadelphia. This accusation brought Hon Robert Chadwick quickly to his feet, who resented the intended insult to a fellow comrade of the G A R. He raised the point of order and objected to his personal reference to a friend of his by a drunken, irresponsible man. There was some reference then made as to the authors of the bills under discussion. Kauffman reiterated his former charge as to the proposed commissioner, when Chadwick excitedly got up and said that the charge came with bad grace from the gentleman from Lancaster, because the reputation of the proposed commissioner, for sobriety and general good conduct was far better than that of the gentleman's from Lancaster. The Speaker promptly put a stop to further proceedings of this kind and Chadwick apologized for his personal allusions to Kauffman and then the House refused to accept the Senate amendments to the House bill.

The Senate is working along with commendable zeal on House bills, and before the day fixed for final adjournment, will have cleared its calendar of all bills.

The House will be less fortunate. Its calendar of House bills alone will not be one half completed, and it is a question whether all the Senate bills on the House calendar can be considered.

There is a windy element in the House, that blows its fifteen minute zephyrs upon every bill and it is *wherry* annoying.

Taking it all in all, however in taking farewell of the Legislature of 1887, it can be said that it has been a good Legislature, it has not proven recreant to the trusts committed to it, and has made no more mistakes than many of its predecessors. It is not given to man to be perfect, much less a Legislature.

ALMOST.

The meeting of the Democratic State Committee held in Harrisburg on the 11th inst, was lacking in the usual feature of a Randall and anti Randall fight. The only discussions were over the date of the Convention and the place of its meeting.

Chairman Sanders wanted the date in September, but Pattiny Meek wanted it earlier. It was fixed for August 31. The last meeting of the committee chose Harrisburg as the place of meeting. To-day this action was reconsidered and Allentown was chosen, Chairman Sanders casting the deciding vote. The committee to prepare a uniform plan for the nomination of congressmen and senators presented a report, but after some discussion this was referred back to the committee with instructions to report again to the Convention.

Democracy in the Concrete.

Here are a few fresh straws, says the New York *Tribune*, which indicate the present character and tendency of the Democratic party.

1. Gen Rosser is a Democrat. He has just been offering a gratuitous insult to one of the foremost defenders of the Union because he was a foremost defender of the Union.

2. Governor Hill is a Democrat. He lately killed with his veto the Crosby bill, one of the most important measures of practical reform ever passed by the Legislature of New York.

3. The minority in the present Assembly of this state is Democratic. It is now engaged in an endeavor to prevent the passage of another great reform measure, the Vedder bill.

4. Brooklyn is under Democratic control. The report of the Bacon committee demonstrates that the city government is rotten through and through.

5. Albany is under Democratic control. It appeared in evidence in the police court of that city on Monday "that a Democratic machine inspector in the southern district of the Seventh ward not only received the ballots of men who were fraudulently personating voters, but when some of the dumb and stupid tools of the Democracy forgot the names on which they were to vote, this inspector, from his place behind the ballot box, the purity of which he was sworn to protect, prompted them, told them the names they had adopted for the occasion and then put their ballots into the box."

6. A New Jersey Judge, from his place on the bench on Tuesday, publicly rebuked a grand jury composed of Democrats for its failure to take any notice of the election frauds of last fall, which caused the election of a Democratic U S Senator. "I regret," was the language of the Judge, "being compelled to bring to your attention again the outrageous frauds perpetrated upon the ballot box last fall, when the ballots of Waterford and Centre were deliberately taken from the boxes and altered. For these crimes no grand jury since has ever indicted anybody. * * * I regret very much to be compelled to make such a statement, but I must say my duty to justice and law abiding citizens of the county demands it—that if this grand jury permits this state of things to longer exist it would be better to dispense with grand juries in future."

And yet this is the same Democratic party which the Mugwump press is doing its best to keep in power—in the interest of reform.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From our regular correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, May 13th, 1887.—Yesterday was a day perfectly suited for the uses to which it was applied by the Society of the Army of the Cumberland. It had been holding its eighteenth annual reunion in this city and yesterday had been set apart for unveiling the statue of General Garfield erected by his old comrades in arms. The sun smiled, the sky was blue, the air fresh and balmy, the flowers bloomed, the trees shaded, and all nature seemed to cooperate to render the occasion successful. The streets were thronged with people who wanted to see the parade, as many as could get within sight of the unveiling were there and Department clerks were released at noon so that those who wished to join the procession might do so.

The scenes in the vicinity of the Arlington hotel where the parade formed were interesting and reminded one forcibly of by gone times. The aides to the marshal of the day and the members of the historic Garfield Guard of honor and of the Army of the Cumberland met in front of the hotel, where the officers of the procession were dashing about to the strains of martial music and the notes of brass bands. The great hotel was thronged with men, many of whose names are household words in this country for the deeds they did in those bitter days of the war. Generals Sherman, Rosecrans, Buell, Sheridan, Keifer, Cist, Fullerton, Baird, "Bob" Granger and a host of others as gallant, if not as well known, hob nobbed and guyed each other there like a lot of School boys.

Gen Baird, the inspector general of the Army—or the preux Chevalier Bayard of the Army—was resplendent in the full uniform of his rank, but he was too modest to take advantage of that statue which would permit him to wear the full uniform of a major-general at on such an occasion as this.

The statue was completely draped in a national banner, loosely enfolding the figure and trailing to the granite base. Around the statue stood a military guard and around the circle on which the monument stands stood a squad of police. To the south of the statue was the grand stand on which was the orators stand and the seats of honor. At the close of the opening prayer the marine band played the "Star Spangled Banner." As the last notes died away the halyards were drawn by the guard and the flag dropped from the statue. Then the troops gathered around the circle and gave a military salute, the light battery in the Capitol grounds rang out with the national salute and the marine band struck up the stirring strain of "Hail to the Chief."

The scene was one long to be remembered. The statue was suddenly resplendent under the direct rays of the sun and afforded a striking contrast to the more conventional types of many of the memorials to public men in this city. The trees in the Capitol grounds furnished a beautiful background, the statue was surrounded by the red coated band and the radiating circles of military, the thoroughfares approaching the statue were brightened by the ranks of soldiery, and all available space was crowded by sight seers. Facing the statue was the flag-draped stand with its company of distinguished people, who arose to their feet in compliment to the occasion.

At its centre, in a little bower of palms, stood the President and General Sheridan. Behind them was a group of ladies of which Mrs. Cleveland was the centre. To her right and left were the ladies of the Cabinet and surrounding them the ladies of the leading men present, in bright toilets. Cabinet and ex-Cabinet officers, the sculptor, the sons of Garfield, the Supreme Court, Gen. Sherman, Mr. Corcoran and others.

When the enthusiasm of the moment of the unveiling had subsided and the saluting cannon had ceased, Gen. Sheridan stepped forward and introduced Gen Keifer the speaker of the day. After delivering his oration, the latter, in a few words turned over the statue to Gen Sheridan, and the Lieutenant General, addressing the President extemporaneously, asked him, as the representative of the American people to accept the statue as a gift to the Nation from the Society of the Army of the Cumberland. Applause followed this and the President's address of acceptance closed the ceremonies. R.

Death of Two Misers

The Philadelphia *Record* of the 17th inst says: The deaths of two old men who led the life of a recluse and breathed their last without even the cold sympathy of strangers to relieve their sufferings are now being investigated by the Coroner's officials. It is not known when either man died, but the body first found was that of Dr John A Brunet, who for nearly fifty years lived at No 537 South Fifth street. He was found dead in bed on Sunday. The other man whose wretched life has gone out was Chas. Dietz, of No 1724 North eleventh street. He was possessed of considerable property, owning the house where he died and the one at No 1858 North Front street, besides personalty, but yet lived in squalor and rented out portions of his house to negroes and Chinamen. His partially decomposed body was found yesterday by one of the latter (Charlie Ying Wing who conducted a laundry in the house,) lying on a bed in one of two rooms in the back of the house which Dietz reserved for his own use. An overpowering stench pervaded the room, and the body was swollen to twice its natural size. This has led to the supposition that the old man committed suicide by poison, as frequently during the past six years he has been heard to threaten his own life. A post mortem examination will be held on the body this morning in order to determine the cause of death.

Dietz was 56 years old, and had been living alone for about a year. His wife and children, Rose, aged 19, and George, aged 15 years were turned out of doors about a year ago. Mrs Dietz is possessed of some property in her own right, and soon after her marriage, about two years ago, her husband insisted that she should deed it over to him. This she refused to do, and the subject occasioned frequent quarrels, which led to the wife being ordered out of the house. The children sided with their step-mother, and since leaving their father's roof have resided with an uncle, John Heiland, No 336 Brown street. Dietz formerly conducted a bakery at No 1724 North Eleventh street, but retired from business after his family troubles. At the same time he withdrew from public gaze and was seldom seen even by his next door neighbors. He did not go out, and no one ever bothered the old man by calling on him.

DR. BRUNET'S STRANGE LIFE.

The quaint old shop which Dr Brunet kept as a drug store was viewed yesterday with curious eyes by hundreds of people who knew the octogenarian proprietor and had tested the efficacy of his "Universal Panacea," which was manufactured in a little room back of the shop. He had survived all the members of his family, and leaves no descendants.

His son married early and died in 1872 leaving a widow. Five years ago his eldest daughter died and was followed nearly two years ago by his last and youngest child. Since then the doctor has had no companion in his house except Wm Macomlech of No 273 Kaighn's avenue Camden, who helped him attend his shop during the day.

The doctor's body was found lying on the bed, partially dressed, with the gaslight throwing a strange pallor over the features. The room was miserably furnished, and the old man's clothes worn and unclean. Everything bore the appearance of neglect. In an old closet was found a bundle of rags, in which was concealed $2300 in gold and silver coins. In a tin box in the bottom of an old trunk $618 68 in bank notes and small coins was found, and in a woman's stocking in a bureau drawer there was $174 75. Behind the washstand in a small tin box done up in a bundle of rags was a variety of jewelry, brooches, pins and rings, the trinkets of his deceased daughters. A close search of the premises yesterday failed to discover any additional pieces of value except a dozen silver spoons of ancient pattern and several silver knives. The will of the old gentleman and the deeds to some property he was thought to own were not to be found.

Dr Brunet was a Frenchman by birth, and came to this country when a young man. He and his daughters were members of the Ebenezer Methodist church.

The wife of Dr Brunet's only son married a second time and is now Mrs Maggie Story, of No 1819 Carpenter street. She said yesterday in speaking of the doctor's death, that the old man had suffered for many years from catarrh, which induced violet fits of coughing, and that she had no doubt that he died of strangulation while seized with one of these fits. She indignantly denied that he had died from want of nourishment. "He may not have been as clean as he should have been," she said, "but he always had plenty of good, wholesome food."

Joseph H and Charles R. Donnelly called at the Coroner's Office yesterday and helped in the search for buried treasure. They will lay claim to the old man's estate. Clerk Macomlech will sue for a year's salary, which, he asserts, is due him.

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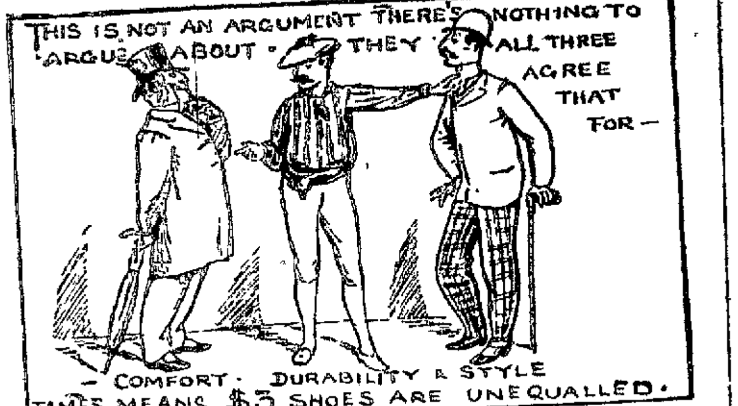
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To be found in the county.

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A. B. ROWLEY,
Eldred, Pa.

List of Traverse Jurors.

Drawn for Court of Common Pleas to be holden at Smethport, McKean County, the Fifth Monday of May, 1887.

Anderson Geo —Hamlin
Allen, H E —Kendall
Buchanan, P O —Foster, Sawyer
Bartholemew, Almond—Hamilton
Bower, A R —Eldred Boro.
Brooks, D P —Bradford City
Cooney, Eugene M —Annin
Chrisman, W L —Eldred Boro.
Conley, James, Jr —Foster, Rew.
Cory, A H —Keating
Camp, F P —Port Allegany
Coleman, O D.—Wetmore Kane.
Davis, Joshua—Wetmore, Kane
Dunn, L W —Smethport.
Durfey, C A.—Bradford City.
Dresser, S R.—Bradford City
Eckart, Frank—Port Allegany
Fuller, F G.—Ceres, Bell's Run.
Harkins, James—Annin.
Herzog, Chris—Smethport.
Hills, W B —Bradford Township.
Hanlon, P. E —Bradford City
Hyde, J W —Otto, Oil Valley
Heinlein, M. W —Keating
Krahe, C H —Bradford City
Marks, A.—Bradford City
Miller James—Bradford Tp., DeGolier.
Nightengale, H —Bradford City
Ormsby G I —Keating
Olds J. E —Keating
Parsons, Enos—Bradford City.
Quirk, John, Jr —Keating
Roeder H W —Keating
Simmons, L L —Keating, Hacket Hollow
Stickles Burg—Keating
Simpson Darius —Annin.
Schoolmaster, H —Bradford City
Tubbs A R.—Keating
Wolters, A A —Smethport.
Wheeler, A —Duke Centre

A F BANNON, Sheriff
DAVALIT MARTIN, } Jury Coms.
M S SHELDON,
Attest JNO R CHADWICK Clerk.
Smethport, Pa., May 11, 1887

Trial List.

FOR FIFTH MONDAY OF MAY, 1887

1 Frank A Rockwell vs S Bettinger & Co Pratt & Co Chase & Comstock Barnes Hengerer & Co J H Tousley and William Walker [illegible] May Term 1887 Feigned Issue

2 [illegible] L Hancock vs S Bettinger & Co Pratt & Co Chase & Comstock Barnes Hengerer & Co J H Tousley and William Walker No 211 May Term 1887 Feigned Issue

3 Eliza A Rockwell vs S Bettinger & Co Pratt & Co Chase & Comstock, Barnes, Hengerer & Co J H Tousley and William Walker No 212 May Term 1887 Feigned Issue

4 Nancy Champlin vs S Bettinger & Co, Pratt & Co, Chase & Comstock, Barnes Hengerer & Co J H Tousley and William Walker No 213, May Term 1887 Feigned Issue

5 Mrs A Champlin vs S Bettinger & Co, Pratt & Co Chase & Comstock Barnes, Hengerer & Co J H Tousley and William Walker, No 214 May Term 1887 Feigned Issue

6 Lyman Cross vs I Emery Jr, and D McKenzie doing business under firm name Emery & Company No 27 June Term 1871 Ejectment. Plea Not guilty

7 R Dunbar & Son vs E E Sweet, J Kempt Bartlett and Ross Hanley doing business as Bartlett Hanley & Sweet No 40, February Term, 1880 Appeal Plea—Nil Debit.

8 A L Robertson vs Alfred Short No 285, February Term 1885, Assumpsit Plea—Non-assumpsit set off, with leave to give special matter in evidence

9 Campbell Printing Press and Manufacturing Company vs J A Ege No 457 May Term, 1886 Replevin Plea—Property

10 Lewellan Law vs A P Schermerhorn No 52 September Term 1882 Appeal Plea—Nil Debit

11 W B Arnold [illegible] vs E S Soule and E W H Soule, her husband No 16 December Term 1885 Scire Facias Sur Mortgage Judgment opened Plea—Payment with leave of special matter and affidavit of defense

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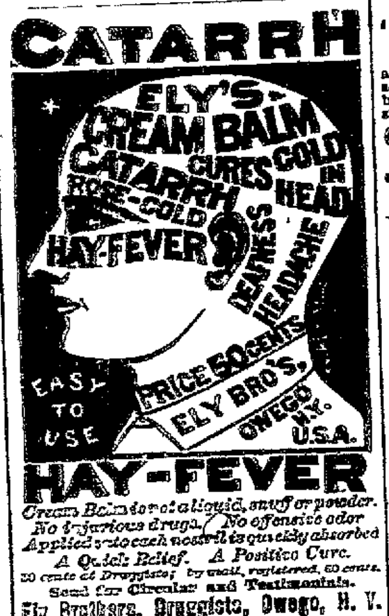
T H PURTLE.
Smethport, Pa., May 12, 1887.-y1



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S J Swanson	1,000
T J Iterd	2 000
R E Burdick	5 000
C A Burdick	5 000
H P Weaver	5 000
Wm O Connor	2 000
Mrs M A Sartwell	1 000
Clark Wilson	2,000
J W Reilly	3,000
Wm Haskell	5,000
W Z Georgia	2,000
J W Fike	6 000
W P Burdick	5 000
G N Barrett	2 000
I A Burdick	2 000
G J Wood	2 000
R Sartwell	5,000
Wm Myres	5,020
Thos Diffenderfer	2 000
James O Dell	2,000
Geo Miller	5,000
M O Campbell	2,000
J L Andersen	3,000
N Crossmyre	3,000
Mrs O A James	5,000
Wm Hearst	5,000
Duane Jones	3,000
A T Palmer	5,000
John O Connor	5,000
A R Cory	2 000
A T Smith	8 000
J R Shoemaker	8,000
D H Huff	2,000
Thomas Huff	5 000
E W Long	6,000
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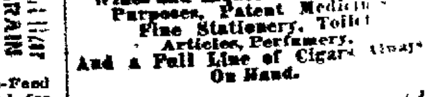

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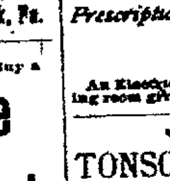

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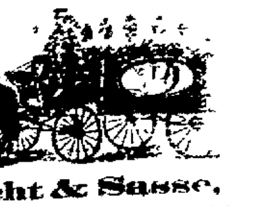

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Druggist & Pharmacist
No. 34 Main Street.
SMETHPORT, PA.
—:o:—
Fresh and Reliable Drugs. Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes, Patent Medicines, Fine Stationery, Toilet Articles, Perfumery, And a Full Line of Cigars Always On Hand.
Prescriptions Accurately Compounded Night or Day.
An Electric night bell connected with sleeping room gives special facilities for night calls.

J. W. PIKE,
TONSORIAL ✱ ARTIST!
—o—
Special attention given to cutting Ladies' Bangs in all the leading styles. Ladies can feel perfectly safe in calling at my shop, as the strictest order is maintained.
Hair Tonic and Dandruff Cures for sale.
Shop one door east of Chautauqua House, Smethport, Pa. vol23no35.

l. XXIV.

McKean County Miner

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

r paper shows the time to
the date of your paper changed,
ress as well as the new one,
your paper stopped, pay arrear-
will continue it and if the
whether you take it from

paper regularly let us
man's paper every week,
with the mails when not re-

Smethport, Pa., May 20, 1887.

READ OUR CLUBBING TERMS.

perfected arrangements with papers and periodicals, which we can give the patrons more excellent reading the coming year than offered the people of McKean so little money. Our ments have been extended FIRST DAY OF JUNE next. subscription price of the will be $1.50 as heretofore. subscribers have paid in advance date in 1887, but there is they should not take advantage here made by paying year. Our offers are as we will furnish for one year and the Philadelphia

PAPER for COTTAGE HEARTH	$1.50
AMERICAN FAR-	1.50
	1.50
WEEKLY PRESS and HEARTH for	2.00
WEEKLY PRESS, COTTAGE and AMERICAN	2.50

price for these four and we offer them at just The Philadelphia Weekly the best papers published States. The Cottage established monthly published in Boston. Farmer is an excellent journal published at York copies of all these papers office.

the New York TRIBUNE, the leading paper of the United year for $2.00
the New York WORLD, the leading paper of the United for 1.90
to the MINER and the receive an elegantly bound entitled "History of This is a premium

and the New York the leading journal of the United advertisement in an- one year for 3.50
and the great AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST one year 2.00
subscriber to the MINER and will receive a set of engravings of the "Homes of Presidents."
MINER and the OHIO FARMER weekly; agricultural stock and family journal year for 1.90
MINER and the CENTURY one year for 4.50
MINER and HARPER'S MAGAZINE year for 4.00
MINER and HARPER'S WEEKLY year for 4.20
MINER and HARPER'S BAZAR year for 4.20
MINER and HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE one year for 2.50

some 200 books in this office, devoted to agriculture, part to the interests of Pennsylvania, part to culture and culture of fish, etc., etc., are anxious to give to our subscribers. As long as they last each subscriber have one book by calling at and saying he wants one.

LOCAL AND HUMOROUS.

quite a drouth along back.

The picnic season is about due.

regular term of criminal court next

Decoration Day one week from next.

public square in Bradford is be-

Olean man is making brick on

Aborigines have made their ap- in this market.

heavy frost visited this sec- night last.

Decoration Day and Fourth of July Monday this year.

on the Court House more in working order.

have been raging with during the past week in this

the school entertain- Opera House this (Friday)

Italians are at work digging Emporium's new water

Moses has just placed a railing in front of his building

Port Allegany Reporter, pub- interesting batch of Smethport

has been put in first the efficient superinten-

that an Odd Fellows' started at Port Allegany

church will hold this Luke's church, Rev. J. H. Mc-

services will hold commence- days.

Beckwith says he will have reading on the Inter-State Commerce law.

has already commenced. understand month and

glass works, which have to be put their full

of St. Luke's church will of the young Knights of on Saturday evening at

Sprague succeeded in be- trout from Potato Creek on

Shenkel, the gentleman who Kansas in disgust, W. H. Martin's marble yard

Moore, Esq., is grading the of his residence on Main add greatly to the appear-

are being made to in front of Mrs. J. H. Main street up to

by an experienced lady, Best of reference this office, or address Smethport, Pa.

consequence of the change of I. O. O. F. was received after of the MINER was printed this change will be made next

Bradford is wild over good thing if tendency to awaken our their lethargy in that which will soon gibeth the

to Coudersport on Wed- unveiling of the monument at that will have a of Potter with

who desire to see a handsome to drop in and take a look at and learn of can be se- elegant affair in every

correspondent at Eldred must not the Eagle.—MINER. Rogers, advise all fall by their for some to the MINER was —Eldred Eagle.

—The Kane letter reached us too late for publication this week.

—The frame is up for Fred Lyman's house on Cemetery street.

—Clarence Moses has moved into his new house on North street.

—The Altoonas defeated the Bradfords on the latter's grounds on Tuesday last by a score of 10 to 2.

—Workmen are now busy at work frescoing the main audience room of the Baptist church in this place.

—A. J. Duryea, late of Eldred, has charge of Wm. Masser's blacksmith shop on Water street. See advertisement in another column.

—Miss Narcissa E. White, National Superintendent of Scientific Instruction in the W. C. T. U., will be in Smethport, May 25th, to begin a course of lectures. Don't fail to hear her.

—J. W. Bouton, Esq., has sold his residence on Green street to Miss Mary Mantz, of New City. Joe has moved his family into his little cottage on King st., recently vacated by E. S. McCarty.

—If any one doubts the deplorable effect the new Inter-State Commerce law had on a well known McKean county editor, they have but to glance at some maxims arranged in acrostic form which appeared in the local columns of last week's *Democrat*. It tells the whole story in mournful tones.

—Will Dickinson, owner of a Ridgway stock farm, has added a fine thoroughbred Hambletonian two year old stallion, to his stables. He also purchased recently, a fine Hambletonian mare, which shows a good deal of speed. It is a pleasant sight to go into the fields of the stock farm at this season of the year.—*Ridgway Democrat.*

—Geo. W. Sartwell returned on Wednesday evening last from a short fishing expedition in the neighborhood of Sinnemahoning, Cameron county. Judging from the mass of the speckled beauties George had in his possession, on his return, we are led to believe that he must have been a guest of Joe M. Shaffer during his absence.

—Our old friend Butterworth of the Coudersport *Enterprise* is stakeholder for a Marquis of Queensbury set-to which takes place at Pike's Mills, Potter Co., the 11th of June. Butterworth promises to send a representative of his journal to the battle ground (presumably the editor himself) who will knock out the winner of the mill in one round.

—Col. Wilcox has been in town several days getting rights of way for the laying of a pipe line from Highland to Carman, or possibly to Ridgway. The crude oil will be run to whichever place shall be fixed upon, and there it will be refined and loaded on the cars for market. Engineer Morgan has been out with his corps for several days locating the line.—*Ridgway Democrat.*

—We are under obligations to the Committee of Invitation for an invitation to be present at the unveiling ceremonies of the Potter county Soldiers' Monument, which event will take place at Coudersport, Wednesday, June 8, 1887. The orators of the day are Major George W. Merrick, of Wellsboro, and Capt. J. C. Johnson, of Emporium. A grand time is anticipated.

—T. W. Eldred, the gentlemanly representative of the Eldred folding table company, sold over one hundred of those household luxuries in Smethport last week. Mr. Eldred is a strong believer in the virtue of printers' ink in pushing his business, as he finds that it pays him a big dividend on the money invested. And yet there are those who attempt to do business who will say that it doesn't pay to advertise.

—On Tuesday afternoon quite a serious wreck occurred on the Bradford, Bordell & Kinzua railroad, near Tarport. The engine at the head end of the train while going around a sharp curve jumped the track and plunged into the ditch completely wrecked. With the engine four cars loaded with lumber left the track and the cars and lumber were reduced to splinters. A brakeman named Daley jumped from the train, but was caught in the wreck and his leg quite badly injured.

—We sincerely hope that there will be a large outpouring of our people at the school entertainment at the Opera House this (Friday) evening. The teachers and scholars have labored hard to make a success of the entertainment, and are in every way deserving of the most liberal patronage by our citizens. The program is an unusually interesting one, and a rare treat is in store for all. The proceeds will be devoted to purchasing a school library.

—Peanut John is contemplating putting another story on his palatial Italian marble front edifice in order to enable him to keep pace with his constantly increasing business. In case he does this, he will put in a soda fountain of gigantic proportions to dispense cooling drinks, direct from the Arctic regions, for the thirsty multitudes. John says the high license bill will not deter him from taking this step as soon as he gets a little more elbow room.

—On the 12th inst. the Williamsport *Gazette and Bulletin* came out in a new dress of type and enlarged to a thirty-two column paper, which was printed on a new and improved Campbell press—one of the largest in Pennsylvania. The *Gazette and Bulletin* is one of the most reliable and best inland dailies in the State, and in its new dress, looks as fine as a bride arrayed for the altar. We are pleased to note this mark of prosperity on the part of our cotemporary.

—We take pleasure in calling the attention of our readers to the advertisement of A. B. Rowley, the enterprising boot and shoe dealer of Eldred, which may be found in another column. Those from this section who have visited Mr. Rowley's store say that he has in stock an unusually fine line of goods, which he is selling at rock bottom prices. He is a reliable gentleman to do business with, and those who favor him with their patronage can rest assured of receiving their money's worth in every instance.

—The genial Brownell Bros. have just imported from the jungles of Kansas a curiosity for their museum in the shape of a horned toad. His toadship differs very materially from a common, every day species of that warty tribe, in that his neck is encircled by long sharp horns, and the shape of its body is not unlike that of a snapping turtle, minus the shell. The cantankerous little kuss, as the late lamented Artemus Ward would express it, came by mail—being three days on the way—and appears to enjoy the eastern country hugely. Don't fail to see this wild western wonder.

—Six persons from Austin, Potter Co., were initiated into the mysteries of Odd Fellowship at Backus' hall last Friday evening. They are to have a Lodge of Odd Fellows at Austin in the near future, and this initiation was made necessary as a step towards securing a charter for said Lodge. After the ceremonies were through with at the hall the members of Smethport Lodge accompanied by their guests repaired to the Wright House, where an elegant supper had been prepared for the occasion by mine host Wright, to which ample justice was done by the wearers of the three links.

—We have just received the first number of *The Historical Journal*, a monthly record devoted principally to Northwestern Pennsylvania, edited by John F. Meginness, the talented editor of the Williamsport *Gazette and Bulletin*. That the *Journal* will prove of great interest to the people of that section of the State for which it is more particularly intended no one who is at all acquainted with Mr. Meginness' literary attainments will for a moment question. It is neatly printed, and brimming with interesting historical facts. There is no doubt as to its meeting with a warm reception, as it richly deserves.

—J. Edgar Brown, who has been ministering to the spiritual wants of the Methodist congregation at Allentown, N. Y., has been tried and found guilty by a court and jury comprised of well-known ministers of his denomination, of being unduly intimate with young girls. This means that Rev. J. Edgar Brown will be suspended from performing ministerial functions until the meeting of the district conference, which convenes in September next, and then he will receive another trial. If Mr. Brown is really guilty of the offence, the district attorney of Allegany county should not be slow in preparing an indictment against him. Sing Sing or Auburn is the proper place for a minister of the gospel who will attempt to contaminate the minds of the young. Children who are brought up to honor and respect ministers of the gospel, seemingly have very little protection against the wiles of the devil when their confidence is outraged in this shocking manner.

—School closed yesterday.

—Harry Wells has once more started in the drug business in this borough. This time he has located in the room in the Grand Central block formerly occupied by Hon. Henry Hamlin for banking purposes. The room has been fitted up in elegant style for the purpose to which it is now to be devoted, and Harry can pride himself on having one of the finest drug stores in this section.

PERSONAL MENTION.

We would deem it a favor if those having friends visiting in this place would notify us by postal or by leaving a notice at this office.

W. E. Tubbs of Annin, called on us Tuesday.

Mrs. C. F. Kittredge spent several days with Bradford friends last week.

Sheridan Gorton, Esq., returned Tuesday, from a business trip to Kansas.

Mrs. T. F. Hungerford, of Sawyer City, is visiting relatives in Smethport and vicinity.

H. B. Vincent, the genial proprietor of the Chautauqua House, visited Bradford Tuesday.

Charles Douglass, of Bradford, was renewing old acquaintances in Smethport yesterday.

M. A. Lillibridge, one of Port Allegany's most successful merchants, was in town Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Sartwell of Eldred, visited the family of R. Sartwell a couple of days this week.

Frank Palmer, of Allentown, N. Y., was visiting his many Smethport friends Friday and Saturday last.

Geo. Griffith, Esq., one of Kane's most genial citizens, favored this office with a pleasant call on Monday last.

P. D. Hopkins, Esq., spent Sunday last with his aged mother, at Lewis Run. The venerable lady's health is very poorly.

Miss Ella Stickles, who is now stopping in Port Allegany, spent Friday last with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Stickles in East Smethport.

Will King, who has been traveling through the west and south the past four years, is visiting his father, G. W. King, of East Smethport.

St. Luke's Church.

Services on Sunday, 22d, at 8 and 10:30 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m.

Services at East Smethport at 3 p. m.

Baptist Church.

Subject for next Sunday morning's discourse: "Christ Precious to the Believer." Evening: "The Beatitudes."

The pastor, Rev. C. H. Mitchelmore, will preach at Colegrove, at 3 o'clock P. M.

Program of Music for the Young Knights.

The following musical program has been arranged for the installation and ritual services of the Knights of St. Martin, at Backus' Hall, Saturday evening:

1. "A Warrior Bold," ....Solo by J. M. McElroy.
2. "Home that I Love," ....Chorus
2. "Lullaby," ....Solo by Dr. H. L. McCoy.
4. "Zuleika" ....Duett. Mrs. McCandless and Dr. H. L. McCoy.
5. "Waltz Song," ....Solo. Miss Edith Shoemaker.
6. "Stars of the Night," ....Trio. Miss Fannie Rogers, Mrs. McCandless and Miss Lucy Rogers.
7. "Down on the Sands," ....Solo. Miss Lucy Rogers.
8. College Song, ...Chorus.

Reunion of the Bucktails.

Pursuant to call, a few survivors of the old Bucktail Regiment met at the court-house in this borough last Saturday evening, to make preliminary arrangements for the proposed reunion this summer. The following committee of arrangements was appointed: Messrs. J. V. Morgan, Chester Kimball, P. D. Walbridge, E. Allen, Clay Roland, Alonzo Johnson, S. D. Satterlee, E. Wilcox and George A. Ludlow. An adjourned meeting will be held next week Friday evening, at which time a date for the reunion will be fixed upon. There is but a remnant left of the grand old regiment, for it suffered terribly during the war, but it is hoped that every survivor will attend the reunion.—*Wellsboro Gazette.*

Foreclosing the B. N. Y. and P. R. R.

S. C. Dale and Samuel Dickson of Philadelphia and E. W. Sheldon of New York, representing the plaintiff in the various foreclosure suits of the Buffalo, New York and Philadelphia railroad, and Samuel G. Thompson, of Philadelphia, respondent for said corporations, appeared before Judge Acheson, of the U. S. Circuit Court at Pittsburgh on Saturday last, and obtained a decree of foreclosure. The decree provides that the amount of the several mortgages shall be paid on or before the 31st of this month, and in default the defendants shall be disbarred, and foreclosure of all equities of redemption. Sussex D. Davis, of Philadelphia, is appointed special master to make sales of the mortgaged roads. It is understood the sales will take place in Pittsburgh about the 15th of September next.

The railroad company is a consolidated company, and part of the company is in the State of New York. Auxiliary proceedings are pending in that state, and an order will be applied for in the Circuit Courts of New York. The stock and bond holders have agreed upon a company organization, and as it is anticipated that the sale will be made and the new company organized, the receiver will be discharged before October next.

Daley—Reilly.

On Tuesday morning last a large concourse of relatives and friends gathered at the Catholic church in this place to witness the marriage of Miss Maggie, daughter of Commissioner A. Reilly, to Mr. Edward T. Daley, of Keating township. Rev. J. J. Galligan performed the beautiful marriage ceremonies of the Catholic church which made the happy couple one. Miss Emma Reilly, sister of the accomplished bride, performed the services of bridesmaid, while Mr. John F. Rooney acted in the capacity of best man. The services at the church, which lasted about an hour, were interspersed with fine music—Miss Ella Freeman presiding at the organ—appropriate to the occasion. After the ceremonies a large number of relatives repaired to the residence of the bride's parents on Franklin street where an elegant wedding breakfast had been prepared, to which ample justice was done by the happy company. Mr. and Mrs. Daley departed on the afternoon train for their wedding tour to Syracuse and other eastern cities. The happy couple have the best wishes of a host of friends that their journey through life may be a pleasant one.

The presents were numerous, elaborate and costly. The list of articles together with the names of the donors are given below:

Andrew Reilly, chamber suit; Mrs. Andrew Reilly, silver cake basket; Rev. J. J. Galligan, silver call bell; Mr. and Mrs. James Daley, silver castor and one set of knives and forks; Andrew Reilly, Jr., upholstered chair; John M. Reilly, centre table; Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Duffy, silver castor; George Powers and Andy Daley, silver mounted toilet set; Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Quinlan, pickle castor; Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Nash, silver butter dish; Miss Mary Crosby, lace handkerchief; Mr. and Mrs. James McKean, silver cake basket; John F. Rooney, willow rocker; Leo McCabe, set silver teaspoons; from a friend, tea and table spoons, knives and forks; John G. Daley, silver sugar spoon; Miss Kate Mullin, silver butter knife; Mr. and Mrs. John Tracy, Amberina glass water set; Timothy Daley, folding table; Miss Maria McCabe, one dozen linen napkins; Miss Belle Reed, one dozen linen napkins; Miss Maggie Mullin, one lace tidy; Miss Flora Stephenson, one dozen napkins; Miss Jennie Stephenson, one pair fine towels; Emmet and Bessie Quinlan, one pair vases; Miss Emma Reilly, large lamp; Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Reilly, one plush mantel spread.

LIME and Land Plaster new and fresh for sale by A. RIBLEY.

A NEW lot of clothing, dress goods, hats, caps, boots and shoes being received daily at Brownell Bros.

CALL and see Mason's large stock of refrigerators.

CASH paid for wool at W. D. Gallup's.

PLANT Protectors at Mason's 25 cts a dozen.

Smethport Tannery Question.

In order to make room for all the tanneries that will build in Smethport this season, I will sell watches, clocks and jewelry at your own prices, and silverware thrown in as CAROMCS. Spring styles just received. The finest assortment of jewelry in Northern Pennsylvania. Two hundred watches to select from. One hundred clock, $1.00 to $40.00. Also bicycles, tricycles, baby carriages, &c., &c. Call and see us.

M. L. ARMSTRONG.

Select School.

A school will open May 31st, 1887, in the public school building, term of eight weeks. One dollar per four weeks. Pupils of all ages solicited.

NELLIE A. WALLER, Teacher.

GENERAL ORDERS FOR MEMORIAL DAY.

General Orders No. 7.

HEADQUARTERS DEP'T OF PENN'A,
G. A. R., No. 1210 CHESTNUT ST.,
PHILADELPHIA, May 2, 1887.

I. The seasons of the year have again run their course, and we are hastening on to another Memorial Day. As in the past, so let us now prepare to perform with tender and loving hearts the sacred duties of the day, that the memory of our dead comrades may be held in ever increasing honor, that the cause to which, in the hour of a nation's peril, we devoted our lives on the land and on the sea, may grow in glory and renown, and that posterity may until the last articulation of time comprehend the cost at which American liberty was preserved, and resolve that it shall be maintained as long as the world endures.

The time will soon come when all personal grief growing out of the death of those who fought in the civil war to maintain the National Union shall cease, but the time will never come as long as humanity remains faithful to its destiny when the achievements of the Union army will be forgotten. Its deeds of glory will increase in lustre, and its sacrifices, its valor and its heroism will more and more command the reverent admiration of a grateful people as the ages roll on to eternity. Memorial Day must, therefore, become less a day for sorrowing than a day for sacred and profound rejoicing that Liberty is a priceless possession, and that in every time of need those who enjoy it will sacrifice all, suffer all and dare all to maintain and preserve it.

Let us, therefore, on the coming 30th day of May observe it not as a day of sorrow, but a joyous festival of patriotism. Let us strew with flowers the graves of our dead comrades, not as a memorial of their death, but in thanksgiving to God for the example of their heroic lives, and as an inspiration to coming generations to emulate their sublime devotion to their country's cause, to the Flag, and to the highest interests of humanity.

II. It is recommended that in accordance with established custom, Posts repair to some place of Divine worship on the Sunday next preceding Memorial Day, to unite in solemn praise and thanksgiving to God.

By command of Department Commander
SAMUEL HARPER.
THOS. J. STEWART, Asst. Adjt. Gen.

ORDER NO. 2.

HEADQUARTERS MCKEAN POST
No. 347, DEP'T PENN'A, G. A. R.,
SMETHPORT, PA., May 19, 1887.

In compliance with General Order No. 7, Department of Pennsylvania, G. A. R., the comrades of this Post are ordered to assemble at Post headquarters in full uniform, on Monday, May 30th, at 1 o'clock P. M., for Memorial services according to programme of Executive Committee.

By command
H. M. CHOATE, S. V. C.,
Commanding.
Attest:
H. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

ORDER NO. 3.

HEADQUARTERS MCKEAN POST,
No. 347, DEP'T PENN'A, G. A. R.,
SMETHPORT, PA., May 19, 1887.

By recommendation of Department Headquarters and in accordance with established custom the Members of this Post are requested to assemble in full uniform at Post headquarters, on Sunday, May 29th, at 3 o'clock P. M., to repair to St. Luke's Episcopal church to unite in solemn praise and thanksgiving to God.

By Command
H. M. CHOATE, S. V. C.,
Commanding.
Attest:
H. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

PROGRAM

OF MEMORIAL SERVICES, MAY 30TH, 1887, AT SMETHPORT, PA.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE—T. A. Morrison, John C. Backus, Wm. H. Grumbine, A. H. Peirce; B. F. Wright, Secretary.

MARSHAL—H. M. Choate.

AIDS—C. S. King, W. Z. Georgia.

PRESIDENT OF THE DAY—Hon. B. D. Hamlin.

COMMITTEE ON INVITATIONS—J. M. McElroy, H. M. Choate.

RECEPTION COMMITTEE — John C. Backus, Wm. H. Grumbine.

COMMITTEE ON SPEAKERS — T. A. Morrison, B. F. Wright.

COMMITTEE ON FLOWERS—Mrs. Morrison, Mrs. Sprague, Mrs. Peirce, Mrs. Graham, Mrs. Vickery, Ethel Armstrong, Mollie King, Ella and Lena Wright, Clara Hoffman, Flora Burlingame, Ida Thamm, T. A. Morrison, B. F. Wright.

COMMITTEE ON MUSIC—J. M. McElroy, L. Rogers.

COMMITTEE ON PRINTING — Emil Thamm, S. G. Bush.

Donors of flowers will please leave them at the Wright House, not later than 12 M.

Please preserve this program for use May 30th.

THE PROCESSION

will form in front of the Court House, not later than 1 p. m., and move in the following

ORDER AND ROUTE:

Smethport Drum Corps, McKean Post 347, G. A. R.

The Sunday Schools in charge of their respective Superintendents.

Smethport Cornet Band.

ORATORS OF THE DAY.

Capt. L. W. Gifford, Capt. W. B. Chapman, W. J. Milliken, Esq.

Smethport Fire Department in charge of Foreman Sheridan Gorton.

CIVIC SOCIETIES.

Alken Post No. 238 G. A. R., Alken.

New City Post No.—— G. A. R., New City.

Select Knights A. O. U. W., Coleville.

Smethport Lodge I. O. O. F., Smethport.

Clermont Lodge I. O. O. F., Clermont.

Alton Lodge I. O. O. F., Alton.

Old soldiers in command of Jas. Howard, citizens and carriages.

ROUTE.—Down Main to Mechanic street, Mechanic street to Cemetery.

EXERCISES.

READING OF GENERAL ORDERS—Adj. H. L. Burlingame.

ADDRESS—Capt. L. W. Gifford.

DIRGE—Band.

PRAYER—Rev. Wm. Bradley.

ODE—Choir led by J. M. McElroy.

PRAYER—Post Chaplain.

ODE—Choir.

Strewing of flowers by three designated comrades with recitations and responses, assisted by the Chaplain.

General strewing of flowers, participated in by all comrades and citizens, accompanied by a dirge by the Band.

At the close of this ceremony, the comrades and visiting organizations will form and march to the Court House to listen to addresses by Capt. W. B. Chapman and W. J. Milliken, Esq.

Wedding Bells.

One of the most notable events of our village, for some time, was the ceremony which united in marriage Mr. Gard E. Young and Miss Ada B. Roberts, two of Eldred's most estimable young people. This auspicious ceremony was solemnized at the Methodist church, Thursday evening, by Rev. Osborn. The wedding party consisting of the bridesmaid, Miss Myrtle Wolcott, of this place, and Robert Mackie, the best man, together with the bride and groom, entered the church at 8:45 to the strains of the wedding march, played by Miss Stella Murdock, and took their places under a beautiful floral umbrella, suspended from an evergreen arch, where the ceremony was performed. The party and friends then returned to the residence of the bride's parents, where the reception was held. The happy couple left on the morning train for an extended wedding tour through the East. The friends from abroad were: The groom's mother, Mrs. A. L. Young, and brothers, Wm. and Herman Young, together with their wives, of Farmers' Valley, and D. C. Young and wife, of Smethport, Hud Roberts, of Olean, brother of the bride, and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Curtis, of same place, F. E. Rowley and wife, of Port Allegany, Geo. E. Anderson and wife, of Bradford, Mr. and Mrs. Dana Brown, of Duke Centre, and H. H. Lay, of Canandagua.—*Eldred Eagle.*

LAWYERS will gladly learn that Brougham, the great English barrister, was always careful of his throat, and further that Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is the best remedy for bronchitis and other throat troubles.

For Thirty Dollars

You can secure a hand-made double harness at Gleason & Lemmler's. For a little more money you can get a better one. Don't fail to call and see stock.

Knights of St. Martin.

The Company of the second division of this Order will give a public installation and ritual service, and a musical entertainment on Saturday, the 21st, at 8 p. m., in Backus Hall. The boys of this Company are being generously aided, and expect to raise sufficient means to provide for regalia and other expenses of starting the work. We give the following extract in regard to this new organization:

This Guild, first proposed in the fall of 1882, when its rules were drawn up for a small parish Guild, was instituted in this Diocese, Nov. 11th, 1885. Its first branch or Chapter was organized in St. Mark's parish, Pittsburgh.

Last fall a second Chapter of the Guild was organized in St. Luke's parish, Smethport, under the direction of the Rev. John H. McCandless.

The object of this Guild, as stated in its Constitution, is "to help men and boys to lead manly lives; and by *united* effort rid our land of its three great evils: intemperance, infidelity and impurity." The basis of work is fidelity to the baptismal vow, fighting manfully as "Soldiers of Jesus Christ"—against sin, the world and the flesh until life's end.

The special title, "Knights" has been chosen for the purpose of impressing upon the members the reality of this warfare. The name of St. Martin, of Tours, Bishop and Confessor, (A. D. 397), has been adopted as a distinguished mark, because the peculiar circumstances of St. Martin's life: his steadfastness as a boy to CHRIST; his bravery as a Christian soldier; his brotherly love; his great faith; his holy life; his death in God's Name; all make him eminent as a model in Christian virtues. Each Chapter may be divided into three ranks. Each rank has its own officers, regalia and obligation.

The lowest division is the BLUE CROSS RANK, and is for boys under ten years of age.

The second division is for boys over ten and under fifteen. It is known as the WHITE CROSS RANK. Boys unbaptized may be admitted into this and the next rank as associate-members. There is a second degree called the Silver Cross degree, for boys who have made special advancement, or are a second year in the Guild. The aim of this rank is a "pure heart; a good life; daily improvement."

The following is the obligation:

I, a White Cross Knight, resolve by God's help, to endeavor:

1. To be pure in actions, word and thought.
2. To avoid swearing, both as a habit and when provoked.
3. To keep free from anger, lying and deceit.
4. Not to use intoxicating drinks.
5. To keep from bad company.
6. To be in Church every Sunday and when there to worship reverently.

This obligation is taken with special ceremonies, and is read aloud in monthly meetings.

From this grade members are promoted into the RED CROSS RANK, which includes boys over fourteen and full-grown men.

Pass words, a countersign and greeting-signs are used in the Guild. A silver maltese cross with monogram, is used as the badge.

Only the White Cross Rank has yet been organized in Smethport.

"FOR there was never yet a Philosopher, that could endure the toothache patiently." Perhaps not—but there's little wit in enduring it at all, when one bottle of Salvation Oil will cure it.

CASH paid for wool by A. RIBLEY.

WE wish it distinctly understood that we will not be undersold on same quality of goods. BROWNELL BROS.

CASH paid for wool at W. D. Gallup's.

BUY your groceries of D. C. Young. He will not be undersold.

FOR lumber, lath, shingles, flooring, go to F. E. BROOKS, Smethport, Pa. 4-tf.

TRUNKS and valises as cheap as can be got anywhere, at Gleason & Lemmler's. A complete stock to select from.

CASH paid for wool at W. D. Gallup's.

Sad and Fatal Accident.

J. L. Matteson was instantly killed, on Wednesday last, while engaged in blowing out stumps with dynamite, near S. S. Hacket's lumber camp on Clear creek, eight miles west of Emporium. He had placed a charge a dynamite (in cartridge) under a stump, ignited the fuse and retired out of danger, but it not exploding, as soon as usual after being set on fire, he supposed the fuse had gone out, and he returned and was in the act of re-lighting it, when the explosion took place, throwing him some fifteen feet in the air, mangling his face and head so that his brains were scattered around, and the body struck the ground a lifeless mass. Several persons were eye witnesses to the terrible scene, and afterwards gathered up his remains and placed them in a coffin with sad hearts, for he was loved by them all. His remains were then sent to Coudersport for interment. The funeral was attended by the widow of the deceased (they had only been married two months), his father and mother, brothers and sisters and many other relatives and friends.

The deceased had been in the employ of Mr. Hacket for some six years, three of which he had acted as foreman in his lumber woods. He was one of those true-hearted, faithful men, that it was a pleasure to have around, always doing all in his power for the interest of his employer, who feels keenly his sudden loss. Two months before his sad death, he married a very estimable young lady, Miss Nettie Weimer, of Roulette, Pa., after a courtship of some four years.

The deceased had made arrangements to go after his wife, the day following his sudden death, as she had remained at home since her marriage making preparations for housekeeping, and they were to commence this week. But what a change! Instead of the living, affectionate husband that she expected on that day, it was only his mangled corpse. Four weeks before, she had buried her mother, who had dropped dead by the road side, from apoplexy. And now she has been called upon to bury a husband of two months, whom she had only seen two or three times since marriage. Her friends were very kind and sympathetic and her father-in-law magnanimously made over to her all his right, title and interest in the deceased son's estate.

Mr. Matteson's late employer bore the expense of procuring a casket and sending the remains to Potter county, and thus ends the career of a good and useful man who will not soon be forgotten.—*Emporium Independent.*

CASH paid for wool by A. RIBLEY.

LUMBERMEN should call and see our $2 heavy shoes. They are the best in the market for the money. Brownell Bros.

CASH paid for wool at W. D. Gallup's.

MASON has just received the largest and finest stock of decorated crockery ever seen in the city. Call and examine stock and prices.

NEW lot of ladies fine shoes in all widths and sizes just received at D. C. Young's. Every pair guaranteed.

AN elegant line of Jerseys just received at Mrs. Nash's.

FOR lime, hair, plaster, cement, etc., go to F. E. BROOKS, Smethport.

WANAMAKER'S samples just received at M. L. Armstrong's.

Grape Juice for Sickness.

The art of cultivating the Oporto vines and fermenting the Oporto Grape into wine in this country, and of preserving the Grape Juice fresh without fermentation has been brought to a greater degree of perfection by Mr. Alfred Speer of Passaic, N. J., than by any other person; in fact, he was the pioneer in introducing and advertising Native Wines. He has purchased hundreds of tons of grapes, besides his own vintage. Mr. Speer's success has arisen from the strict purity and valuable properties of his wines for invalids and feeble persons, and his reputation extends around the world.

To the Farmers.

Farmers if you are in need of a Flat Land Plow, a Side-hill Plow, or a Spring Tooth Harrow don't buy until you have seen such implements at Sprague's hardware store. Mr. Sprague claims to have the best articles of that kind in the market for the least money.

A Hand-Made Single Harness for $8

And up, at Gleason & Lemmler's. Call early and secure a bargain.

BROWNELL BROS. are receiving new goods daily. Call and see the elegant new dress patterns; they are fine, and so cheap too.

SUBSCRIBE for the MINER.

ELDRED ITEMS.

C. A. Doerner of Coudersport, was in town on Monday.

Mrs. A. B. Rowley has been quite ill for a few days past.

F. A. Raymond of Gold, Pa., had business in Eldred last week.

Dr. G. B. Young and bride returned on Tuesday from their wedding tour.

Miss Maud McFall of Salamanca, was the guest of Minnie Chase last week.

L. L. Jewell now of Omaha, but formerly a resident of Eldred, is visiting in town.

C. H. Moses is the happy dad this time. An eleven pound boy arrived at his house last Wednesday morning.

C. C. Lowry was in town on Tuesday, making arrangements for an excursion to Washington on Tuesday next. Several of our citizens are going.

A. H. Fields, who for the past year has been keeping a low drinking place on railroad street, removed to Hornellsville this week. Eldred can well afford to lose him, and Hornellsville will not profit by the change.

War has been declared against the granting of any licenses in Eldred at the next term of court. Women armed with remonstrances can be seen perambulating our streets at any hour of the day. We are inclined to believe that this is a move not calculated to benefit the town, but on the contrary will work lasting damage to our business welfare.

The strike at Wolcott's mill last week, made it necessary for the proprietor of that mill to employ a new force of men, and has necessitated the looking up of new fields of labor by a number of the strikers. Among those who have left Eldred with their families may be mentioned A. Gallutin, Geo. Threehouse and Eugene Smith who moved to Clermont this week. These men have been residents of Eldred for a number of years, and established reputations as honorable and upright citizens. The town suffers great loss in their forced departure, and it is to be regretted that the strike could not have been settled so as to retain all the old men.

G.

Eldred, May 19

LIME and Land Plaster new and fresh for sale by A. RIBLEY.

FOR SALE—A good cow 7 years old, Inquire of Frank Andrews, Smethport, Pa. 18tf.

ONE of every five we meet has some form of Heart Disease and is in constant danger of sudden death. Dr. Kilmer's Ocean-Weed Heart Remedy regulates, corrects and cures. Price $1.00.—6 bottles $5.00.

Come and See Us !

"Hungry and ragged though you be," we will feed you and clothe you so good that your own mother wont know you.

New Dress Goods, White Goods, Laces, Hosiery, Gloves of every description; Lisle Silk, Undressed Kid,—elegant shades—Silk Umbrellas, Crinkled Seersuckers, too sweet for anything, French Ginghams, Swiss & Hamburg Embroideries, why the whole MINER would not hold half what we want to tell you about the New Goods: Shoes —well I should say so. Just come and see the Children's High Top Shoes—you cannot resist them; so cheap too. Another invoice of the $3.50 Ladies' hand turned French Kids just received, A to E widths. The ladies all say that $5 00 could not buy them elsewhere.

Groceries of every description from a clay pipe to ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

If you want a large or small bill of goods come to us and get our prices. We can save you 25 per cent. Come and prove it.

Thornton & Chester's celebrated flour a specialty.

Goods delivered free. Orders by mail or 'phone promptly attended to.

Bring us your produce.

Stickney & Co.

DEALERS IN

General Merchandise,

EAST SMETHPORT, PA.

May 4, '87—yl.

Prof. DILL'S BALM —OF— LIFE!

THE GRAND REMEDY
—FOR—
Rheumatism
Neuralgia,
Soreness, Swellings,
AND ALL PAINS.

I never had a remedy in my house equal to Prof. Dill's Balm of Life. It cured my sick-headache; also Rheumatism and pain at heart. I expect to always keep it handy.

R. M. SMITH, Harrisburg, Pa.

100 Doses in Each Fifty Cent Bottle.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

License Applications.

PETITIONS and applications for licenses for hotels, eating houses, wholesale and retail liquor dealers, with or without other goods, and bottlers, at the May Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace in and for McKean county, Pa., (to be held May 23d, 1887, at Smethport boro.)

HOTEL LICENSES.

Mount Alton.

Thomas Lynch, Alton House, corner of Front and West street.
T. A. Stancliff, Butts House, Lafayette twp.
John Carey, Brooklyn House, Main street.

Bradford City—1st Ward.

P. Mulqueen, United States Hotel, corner Barber and Mechanic streets.
John Burke, Towanda House, No. 140 North Mechanic street.
Patrick Bateman, Palace Hotel, No. 128 Main street.
M. H. Pierce, St. James Hotel, at head of Main street, on Mechanic street.
J. W. Mulnix, Exchange Hotel, No. 36 Main street.
A. L. Wyman, Oil City House, No. 106 and 108 Main street.
Walter Anderson and P. P. Holley, Riddell House, Main street, corner of Davis street.
P. C. Hurley, Bay State Hotel, No. 78 Main street.
John Duffey, Dubois House, No. 17, Davis st.
J. H. Mook, Pierce House, No. 107 and 109 Main street.
M. H. Fitzgibbon, Palace Hotel, No. 90 Main street.
W. T. McCarthy, Bradford House, No. 97 Main street.
T. F. Connelly, North Mechanic street.
J. F. Campbell, City Hotel, No. 74 Main street.
James Drumgool, Revere House, No. 48 Main street.
J. W. McCleery, Commercial Hotel, No. 5 Chambers street.
E. G. Sutherland, Black Bear Hotel, No. 8 and 10 Pine street.
Louis Mark, Union Hotel, No. 126, 128 and 130 Main street.
J. H. Douglass and M. Eagan, Anglum House, No 50 Main street.
N. Balton, Reese House, No. 38 Main street.
James Sheehan, Sheehan House, No. 99 Mechanic street.
J. B. Dawkins, Opera Hotel, No. 10 Chambers street.
George B. Griffin, The Arlington, No. 51 Main street.
W. C. McBride, Option House, No. 30 Main st.
J. Dinney, Congress House, No. 5 Congress st.
J. D. Burt, Henderson House, corner Corydon and Webster streets.
J. L. Andrews, Hotel Brunswick, No. 29 Main street.
P. McNamara, Corry House, No. 10 Webster street.

Bradford City—2d Ward.

Joseph Bacher, Petrolia House, No. 48 Webster street.

Bradford City—3d Ward.

P. Friedman, Aken House, No. 110 Washington street.
James Horrigan, Habernigg House, No. 112 Washington street.
J. P. Abbott, Bonnett Brook House, corner Mechanic and Washington streets.

Bradford Township.

J. A. Theotge, Custer City Hotel, corner Bradford and Warren streets, Custer City.
John McCann, Crooker House.

Clermont.

J. H. Desmond, Clermont House, Sergeant township.

Ceres.

J. H. Coon, Grand Central, Ceres township.
F. A. Chapman, Oswayo House, Ceres township.

Duke Centre Borough.

J. V. Brown, Duke House, Main street.
Patrick Norton, Erie House, Main street.
W. A. McDonald, McDonald House, Main st.

Eldred Borough.

B. W. Rice, St. Elmo House, Main street.

Eldred Township.

E. V. Chadwick, Hotel Chadwick, Larrabee.

Foster Township.

Charles Welds, at Kinzua Junction.
George Dana, Stanford House, Gilmore.
J. R. Goodenough, Saeger House, corner Main street and Smethport road, Rew.
D. L. Ross, Ross House, Main street, Derrick City.
James I. McCrea, Derrick City House, Main street, Derrick City.
M. Knight, Sawyer House, south side Bradford and Smethport road, Sawyer City.

Hamlin Township.

W. W. Brewer, Brewer House, Mt. Jewett.

Kendall Borough.

W. W. Penhallow, Fuller House, corner Main and Railroad streets.
Jonas Artley, American House, corner Main and Limestone streets.
A. J. Martin, Andrews House, Main street.
S. D. Worden, Railroad House, No. 68 east side Railroad street.

Keating Township.

J. M. Irvine, Bingham House, Railroad st., Aiken.
L. M. Hodgkins, Brunswick House, Coleville.
J. H. Sowers, Exchange Hotel, East Smethport.

Kane Borough.

John Fleming, Fleming Hotel, west side Fraley street.
R. F. Looker, Bucktail Hotel, Fraley street.
Rick Donavan, Hotel LaMont, south end Fraley street.
H. H. Corson, Kane House, west side Fraley street.
H. G. Blymiller, St. Elmo, east side Fraley st.
George Griffiths, Centennial Hotel, east side Fraley street.

West Kane.

S. J. Barlow, Thompson House, Centre street.

Lafayette Township.

Herman C. Wiscom, Lafayette Hotel, Lafayette Corners.
E. Groat, Big Shanty.

Otto Township.

A. C. Phillips, Orborne House, Summit City.
J. W. Craker, Mansion House, Summit City.
Frank Dana, Dana House, Rixford.
C. A. Mather, Nash House, Rixford.

Port Allegany Borough.

Stephen C. Sartwell, Sartwell House, south side Mill street.
Mathias Snyder, Scott House, east side Main street.
Mrs. S. A. Palmer, Port Allegany House, at the four corners.

Smethport Borough.

Frank N. Taylor, Grand Central, Main street.
H. B. Vincent, Chautauqua House, north side Main street.
B. F. Wright, Wright House, corner Main and Mechanic streets.
S. E. Bergstresser, Bergstresser House, west side Franklin street.
A. H. Peirce, Peirce House, south side Water street.

EATING HOUSE LICENSES.

Bradford City—1st Ward.

Myer Rothstein, No. 7 Main street.
Henry C. Draper, No. 104 Main street.
Fred Heckel, No. 16 Chambers street.
Thomas McDonald, No. 70 Main street.

Duke Centre Borough.

William H. Downing, Empire House.

Eldred Borough.

C. M. Coleman, on Railroad street.
Clinton Holcomb, on Railroad street.

Eldred Township.

Ransom Larrabee, at Larrabee.

Kendall Borough.

E. F. Converse, No. 4 Main street.
John M. Phillips, Terrapin Restaurant, No. 3 Main street.
Fred O'Brock, No. 20, Main street.

Keating township.

William Irons, Ormsby Junction.

Otto Township.

John Wass, Rixford.

Turtle Point.

J. W. Driscoll, Driscoll House, Annin twp.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL LICENSES, WITH OR WITHOUT OTHER GOODS.

Bradford City—1st Ward.

A. M. Mayer and M. Rolland, Main street.
Isaac Kahn, No. 23 Main street.
N. R. Collins, No. 88 Main street.
Bear Fordonski, Bradford Liquor Store, No 84 Main Street.

Bradford City—3d Ward.

P. Fragner, No. 70 Mechanic street.

Eldred Borough.

John Shea, Main street.

Kane Borough.

C. V. Gillis, Fraley street.
S. E. Ulman, Fraley street.

Smethport Borough.

W. T. Caller, Main street.

LICENSES TO BOTTLE AND VEND MALT AND BREWED LIQUORS.

Bradford City—2d Ward.

John Burke, No. 56 Webster street.

Bradford City—3d Ward.

H. P. Campbell, corner Brooklyn and Centre streets.

Bradford City—4th Ward.

Consolidated Bottling Co., along the track of the N. Y., L. E. & W. R. R., near Mechanic st.
E. H. O'Brien and P. H. Davit, No. 53 North Mechanic street.

Duke Centre Borough.

James Bissell, Duke Center Bottling Works.

Eldred Borough.

F. Simon and R. Doerr, west side of B., N. Y. & P. R. R.

Keating Township.

J. H. Stull, at East Smethport.

All licenses must be lifted within fifteen days after the same are granted, or they will be void.

J. M. McELROY, Clerk.
HUGH P. BRAWLEY, Deputy.
Smethport, May 3, 1887.

DRESSMAKING

Mrs. Campbell

AT THE RESIDENCE OF M. L. ARMSTRONG, WATER STREET,

SMETHPORT, PA.

November 19, 1886.-tf.

To The Public.

I wish to announce through the columns of the MINER to the people of Smethport and vicinity, that I am prepared to do all work in the

Horseshoeing Line

in the most satisfactory manner.

CORNS AND CONTRACTED FEET successfully treated.

Hoping to have a liberal share of the patronage, I am

Respectfully Yours,
A. J. Duryea,
Masser's Shop. } Water St., Smethport.

Drafts on any Bank in Europe,

—AND—

Tickets to and From

—ANY PLACE IN—

The Old World

sold at the lowest possible rates by

J. O. SONBERGH, CLERMONT, PA.

AGENT FOR

C. B. Richard & Co., Bankers,
61 Broadway, New York.
May 11, 1887.-tf.

Here We Are!

We are now prepared to do all kinds

—OF—

House, Sign, Carriage

—AND—

ORNAMENTAL PAINTING, &C.,
Paper Hanging,
Kalsomining,
Frescoing and
INTERIOR DECORATIVE WORK!

Good Work and Low Prices

is our motto.

Trusting that we will be favored with a good share of the patronage, we remain, respectfully yours,

Olmstead & Beman.

Smethport, May 6, 1887.-tf.

Let Your Eyes Rest Here!

—o—

H. W. Rubin wishes to announce to the citizens of Smethport and vicinity that he is now receiving

—HIS—

Spring & Summer Goods

CONSISTING OF THE

LATEST -:- STYLES

—OF—

CLOTHING!

That is guaranteed to fit in every instance.

LADIES' AND GENTS'

FURNISHING GOODS

In this department I am prepared to show the finest line of goods ever brought to Smethport.

HATS and CAPS.

All the latest styles in fashionable headgear for gentlemen's wear can be found in this department.

Boots & Shoes.

The finest stock to select from in this section.

Good Goods and Low Prices,

has always been my motto, from which I do not now intend to depart. I never had a more complete and desirable stock of goods in store, and my prices were never lower.

—FOR YOUR—

Spring Suit of Clothes

go to H. W. Rubin's. He can fit you out with a rig that for durability and price cannot be duplicated in McKean county.

H. W. RUBIN,
Main St., - Smethport.

FARMERS!

I have the Agency for

Crooker's Buffalo FERTILIZERS

—AND—

PURE GROUND BONE

Farmers wishing to

Increase their Crops

Should secure one or two tons, and try it, for I know if they try it once they will try it again.

A car load of

LAND PLASTER

just received.

A FULL LINE OF

PLASTERER'S SUPPLIES.

Marblehead Lime

—AT—

$1.00 Per Barrel,

At shed or on cars.

Mason's Plaster (Plaster Paris)

$2 a barrel.

Call on or address,

W. S. ROBISON

144 Main St., Smethport, Pa.

April 15, 1887.-tf.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY VIRTUE OF SUNDRY WRITS OF FIERI Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose at public sale in the Court House in the Borough of Smethport, Pa., on

MONDAY, MAY 23, 1887,

at 1 o'clock p. m., the following several pieces of property:

All the defendant's interest in all [illegible]

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of [illegible] at suit of [illegible] Hamlin, Henry Hamlin and John Forrest.

John Forrest, Pl'ff's Att'y.

[illegible]

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of A. Dawson at suit of H. Dodds.

[illegible]

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of George S. Smith, use Byron D. Hamlin, Henry Hamlin and John Forrest.

John Forrest, Pl'ff's Att'y.

The defendants' interest in all that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate in the township of [illegible], county of McKean, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a corner 40 perches south of the northeast corner of A. Perry Carter [illegible] part of warrant No. [illegible], unimproved.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Frank M. Anderson and George S. Smith use Byron D. Hamlin, Henry Hamlin and John Forrest.

John Forrest, Pl'ff's Att'y.

All the defendant's interest in the following described real estate, to wit: Being a piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Hamlin, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at the northeast corner of the Nelson [illegible] containing two acres of land more or less, and being a part of warrant No. [illegible] together with one (1) one story frame dwelling house and [illegible]

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of [illegible] at suit of John Forrest.

[illegible]

All the defendant's interest in the following real estate situate, lying and being in the township of [illegible], county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, viz:

No. 1. Beginning at a beech, the northeast corner of land conveyed to James Ward, lot No. 117; thence [illegible] unimproved.

No. 2. Beginning at a stone corner on the south bank of the Oswayo Creek on the line between [illegible]

No. 3. Beginning at a stone corner on the state line, being the northwest corner of patent No. [illegible] Containing thirty one (31) [illegible] acres and one hundred and thirty one (131) perches, be the same more or less, excepting a small piece heretofore deeded to [illegible] Mostly cleared and under cultivation with a frame dwelling house thereon.

No. 4. Beginning at a stone corner being the southwest corner of the Church lot [illegible] Containing ninety-nine and one-half [illegible] perches of land, more or less, being the same conveyed to Charles Bell by William Bell and wife by deed dated February 25, 1880, recorded February 26, 1880, in deed book "P," page [illegible]. Unimproved.

No. 5. Beginning at a post corner where the highway crosses the Pennsylvania line, thence south along the highway to the Oswayo Creek; thence in a southwest direction along the Oswayo Creek twelve and one third (12 1-3) rods, thence north to the Pennsylvania line sixteen (16) rods, thence east along said line to the place of beginning [illegible] more or less, improved, and having thereon erected one frame barn. The [illegible] of way of the Bradford, Bordell & Cuba Railroad.

No. 6. Beginning at a maple corner [illegible] Unimproved.

No. 7. Beginning at a beech, the southeast corner of lot No. [illegible] being lot No. 100 of [illegible] lands in Ceres township and part of Warrant No. 5847. Unimproved.

No. 8. Beginning at a small beech corner on this state line ninety-eight and six tenths [98 6-10] perches west of the northeast corner of warrant No. 5347, and being part of said warrant No. [illegible] containing one hundred and sixty-two (162) acres and [illegible] perches of land, more or less, being the same land conveyed [illegible] by deed dated March 1, 1882, recorded March 25, 1882, in deed book "V," page 253, &c. Unimproved.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Charles Bell at suit of Calvin Thompson now for use of Helen M. Bell, widow, Thompson now for use of Alfred N. Stevens, now for use of Caroline Bell and [illegible].

Morrison & Apple, Pl'ff's Att'ys.

7.

The defendant's interest in an undivided one-third interest in and to all that certain piece of land situate in the city of Bradford, township of Bradford, and county of McKean, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post forty one rods east of the southeast corner of lot No. 117 [illegible]

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of [illegible] at suit of [illegible].

Chapman & Son, Pl'ff's Att'ys.

8.

All the undivided one half part of the following described real estate [illegible] Together with [illegible] frame houses on wells complete. Forty six frame houses on each royalty in one half ground [illegible].

Also—All that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate in the city of Bradford, McKean county, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning on Elm street on the east side of East Branch [illegible]

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of [illegible] at suit of [illegible].

Brown & Stone, Pl'ff's Att'ys.

9.

[illegible]

10.

All that certain [illegible] one large frame barn, one small frame shed, a quantity of young fruit trees and shrubbery, a good spring of water and [illegible].

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Victor Johnson at suit of [illegible].

Morrison & Apple, Pl'ff's Att'ys.

11.

The defendant's interest in all that certain piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the township of Bradford, McKean county, in the State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a post at the northeast corner of lot No. 412 in the north line of the highway leading from Marshburg to Bradford [illegible]

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of [illegible] at suit of [illegible].

Wolf & George, Pl'ff's Att'ys.

12.

All the defendant's interest in the following [illegible] together with a one story frame dwelling house, one [illegible] and outbuildings situate thereon.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of R. M. Johnson at suit of [illegible] W. Griffith.

[illegible], Pl'ff's Att'ys.

13.

All the defendant's interest in the following real estate, viz: All that certain piece, parcel or tract of land lying and being situate in Liberty township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post at the northwest corner of lot No. [illegible] containing fifty three and ninety-one one-hundredths acres of land be the same more or less, saving and excepting therefrom twenty-five acres of said land leased by the said J. M. Tallott from the north side of same to W. F. Book, July 5, 1887, which lease is recorded in deed book "U," page 400, &c., in the Recorder's office of McKean county; together with six oil wells, six engines, one boiler connected therewith, tubing, casing, steam, gas and water lines, carpenter's rigs, oil tanks, fixtures and property on said land situate and to said wells belonging.

Also—All that certain piece, parcel or tract of land beginning at the southeast corner of lot No. 70 of the allotment of lands of the Bingham estate in Lafayette township, McKean county, Pennsylvania [illegible]

Also—All that certain other piece or parcel of land situate in [illegible] township, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a [illegible]

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of J. M. Tallott, Thomas Hart and [illegible], at the suit of [illegible].

W. B. Chapman & Son, Pl'ff's Att'ys.

A. F. BANNON, Sheriff.

Sheriff's office, Smethport, Pa., May 5, 1887.

Court Proclamation.

THE HON. [illegible], President Judge of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Orphan's and Court of Common Pleas for the county of McKean, has issued his precept, bearing date [illegible] March [illegible] 1887, and to me directed for holding [illegible] at the borough of Smethport on Monday, the [illegible] day of May, 1887, [illegible]

Notice is therefore hereby given to the coroners, justices of the Peace and constables within the county, that they be then and there in their proper persons at [illegible] o'clock p. m. of said day, with their rolls, records, inquisitions, examinations and other remembrances, to do those things to their offices appertaining to be done. And those who are bound by their recognizances to prosecute the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of the county of McKean are to be then and there to prosecute against them as will be just.

Dated at Smethport, May [illegible], 1887, and in the [illegible] year of the Independence of the United States of America.

A. F. BANNON, Sheriff.

List of Grand Jurors,

Drawn March 25, 1887, for Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, to be holden at Smethport, McKean county, the 4th Monday of May, A. D. 1887.

[illegible]

A. F. BANNON, Sheriff.

DAVALLE MARTIN, M. S. SIMPSON, Jury Com'rs.

Attest: JNO. E. CHADWICK, Clerk.

Smethport, Pa., May [illegible] 1887.

List of Petit Jurors,

Drawn March 25, 1887, for Court of Oyer and Terminer to be holden at Smethport the fourth Monday of May, A. D. 1887.

[illegible]

Dalton [illegible]—Eldred, Wetmore, Kane

[illegible]—Bradford township, Custer City

[illegible]—Bradford city

[illegible]—Bradford city

[illegible] Keating, James Valley

[illegible] Kendall

Clark, [illegible]—Kendall

[illegible] Kendall

[illegible] Colegrove

Coleman, [illegible]—Liberty

[illegible] Cornes, Hazlehurst, Keating Summit

Peter W. [illegible]—Bradford city

Durant, [illegible]—Kendall

[illegible]—Bradford township

Fowler, Frank—Bradford city

[illegible]—Kendall

[illegible]—Hamlin

[illegible]—Bradford township

Hopkins, [illegible]—Bradford city

Head, [illegible]—Bradford township

Harris, Charles—Liberty

Harlett, [illegible]—Keating

Hanna, W. S.—Kendall

Hodges, W. S.—Kendall

Hyde, James—Wetmore, Kane

[illegible] T—Foster, Derrick

[illegible]—Duke Centre

Jackson, John, Jr.—Foster, Gilmore

Knapp, [illegible]—Corydon, Willow Creek

McIntire, [illegible]—Bradford township, Custer

Metcalf, [illegible]—Liberty

Mullin, John—Lafayette

Moore, John J.—Keating, Colegrove

Oliver, James—Annin

[illegible]—Smethport

Sophel, Charles—Wetmore

Stevens, J. B.—Port Allegany

Sinnar, Byron—Annin

Trumbower, H.—Kendall

A. F. BANNON, Sheriff.

DAVALLE MARTIN, M. S. SIMPSON, Jury Com'rs.

Attest: JNO. E. CHADWICK, Clerk.

Smethport, Pa., May [illegible] 1887.

Notice.

THE following accounts of Executors, Administrators and Guardians having been settled in the office of the Register, the same will be presented for confirmation at the Orphans' Court to be held at Smethport, in and for the county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, on the fourth Monday of May, A. D. 1887.

First and partial account of [illegible] Bronson, administratrix of the estate of [illegible] W. Bronson, deceased.

First and final account of [illegible] Pelton, administratrix of the estate of William L. Pelton, deceased.

[illegible] account of James P. Thorn[illegible] of the estate of John H. Howard, deceased.

[illegible] account of W. [illegible] Lowther, administrator of the estate of [illegible], deceased.

[illegible] account of [illegible] E. P. Hoyt, [illegible] of the estate of James E. Smith, deceased.

First and partial account of [illegible] A. Sprague, [illegible] of the last will and testament of Elisha [illegible], deceased.

First and final account of [illegible] L. Wilson, guardian of [illegible], Agnes and [illegible], minor children of Hugh W[illegible], deceased.

First and final account of [illegible] A. Moore, guardian of [illegible] May, [illegible] and Albie [illegible] Lamphier, minor children of Wm D. Lamphier, deceased.

J. M. McELROY, Register.

[illegible], Deputy.

Smethport, Pa., April [illegible], 1887.

Ordinance No. 34.

IT is hereby ordained and enacted, &c., That from and after the passage of this ordinance it shall and the same is hereby declared to be unlawful for any one, male or female, to ride a bicycle on any plank or stone walk in the borough of Smethport between the hours of [illegible] o'clock a. m. and [illegible] o'clock p. m., and each and every person violating this ordinance shall forfeit and pay for the first offense the sum of one dollar, and for each and every subsequent violation of this ordinance the sum of two dollars, the same to be collected in the same manner as debts of like amount are collected, together with all costs in an action of trespass.

Approved May [illegible], 1887.

E. F. WILCOX, Burgess.

L. [illegible], Secretary.

Smethport, Pa., May [illegible], 1887.

W. H. PICARD, Jr.

SMETHPORT, PA.,

—IMPORTER AND BREEDER OF—

White Face Black Spanish,

from the most noted English strains. The White Face Black Spanish are non-setters and are the champion egg producers.

—ALSO DEALER IN—

Plymouth Rocks.

Orders now received for Eggs for Hatching [illegible]

W. H. PICARD, Jr. Smethport, Pa.

SWAYNE'S

THROAT & LUNG TROUBLES CONQUERED BY SWAYNE'S WILD CHERRY

TO KEEP HEALTHY
1. EXERCISE DAILY
2. EAT GOOD FOOD
3. BE CHEERFUL
4. USE SWAYNE'S PILLS

SWAYNE'S VERMIFUGE THE CHILDREN'S MEDICINE

SWAYNE'S PANACEA PURIFIES SYPHILITIC BLOOD

LONDON HAIR RESTORER (ENGLISH) DR. SWAYNE & SON SOLE AGENT

OINTMENT

THE GREAT CURE FOR ITCHING PILES

& SKIN HUMOR

SYMPTOMS—Moisture intense itching and stinging, most at night—worse by scratching—very distressing. If allowed to continue tumors form which often bleed and ulcerate becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration and in many cases removes the tumors. Sent by mail for 50 cts.

DR. SWAYNE'S MEDICINES OLDEST IN U. S.

PREPARED ONLY BY DR. SWAYNE & SON, PHILADELPHIA.

PATENTS

Caveats, Trade Marks and Copyrights [illegible] MODERATE FEES. [illegible] WASHINGTON. [illegible] We make no charge unless we obtain patent. [illegible] to the Postmaster, the Supt. of Money Order [illegible] of the U. S. Patent Office. [illegible] terms and references to actual clients in your own State or county, write to

C. A. SNOW & CO.,

Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

YOU can be cured

of RHEUMATISM by using

RUSSIAN RHEUMATISM CURE.

It is not a cure-all. It cures nothing but Rheumatism, but it is a safe and sure cure for that disease. Thousands who have been cured will testify to its reliability.

Mr. G. D. Ulman, of 1021 N 12th St. Phila., wrote four months after he had been cured by the Russian Rheumatism Cure (waiting to see whether it would return) saying he was bedridden with the disease and thought he would lose his reason from the agony he had to endure, and inside of two weeks he was cured by this remedy although he had his house physician and used other remedies without result previous to trying this wonderful remedy.

Mr. Chas. A. Cox, American and Morris St., Phila., said: "My wife was bedridden and her condition made me despair. Doctors and everything else failed. The Russian Rheumatism Cure cured her in one week."

EVERY BOX HAS BOTH TRADE MARKS AND SIGNATURE

Twice this Size. None Genuine without this Signature and both Trade Marks.

PRICE $2.50 PER BOX.

For complete information, Descriptive Pamphlet, with testimonials, free.

For sale by all druggists. If one or the other is not in position to furnish it to you, do not be persuaded to take anything else but apply direct to the General Agents, PFAELZER BROS. & CO., 819 & 821 Market Street, Philadelphia.

Desirable Hotel Property

FOR SALE.

THE long established and favorably known [illegible] House, corner of Franklin and Main streets, Smethport, Pa. [illegible]

MRS. [illegible]

Smethport, Pa., August [illegible]

SWITHIN C. SHORTLIDGE'S Academy,

For Young Men & Boys, Media, Pa.

[illegible] miles from Philadelphia. Fixed price covers every expense, even books, &c. [illegible] graduates. A Physical and Chemical Laboratory, Gymnasium and Ball Ground. 1500 vols. added to Library in 1883. Physical apparatus [illegible]. Media has seven churches and a temperance charter which prohibits the sale of all intoxicating drinks. For new illustrated circular address the Principal and Proprietor, SWITHIN C. SHORTLIDGE, A. M., (Harvard Graduate) Media, Penn'a.

The American Detective Bureau,

Main Offices, 93 and 95 Diamond St. Pittsburgh, Pa.

Established 1881 by David H. Gilkinson, U. S. Government Detective. Organized and conducted on the system of the United States Secret Service. Confidential Agents in all the Principal Cities of the United States and Canada.

D. H. GILKINSON, Principal and Gen. Sup.
HERBERT McDOWELL, Superintendent.
Reference: Hon. JOHN DALZELL, Att'y for the Bureau. James J. Brooks, Chief Secret Service Division, Washington, D. C.
Send for Circular.

A. T. PALMER

(Successor to G. R. & C. H. Moore,)

Livery,

Feed and Sale Stables!

AMPLE STABLE ROOM FOR 50 HORSES

First class and reliable Double or Single Rigs and Saddle Horses.

Team work of every description done promptly.

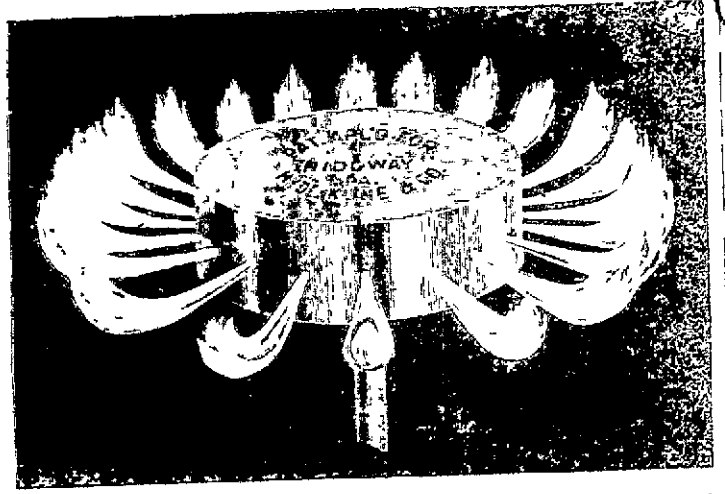
We extend to the public every facility for the prompt and economical transaction of all business they may favor us with.

Office at Water street Barn, near Court House.

A. T. PALMER

Smethport, Pa., July 2, 1885.

KLINE'S PATENT GAS BURNER



Saves Stoves, Gives More Heat, Does Away With Lampblack

—AND—

Heats the Lower Part of the Room!

KLINE GAS BURNER CO.,

Ridgway, Pa.

DRUGS

PATENT MEDICINES,

School Books, Blank Books.

STATIONERY,

FANCY GOODS.

DRUGGISTS SUNDRIES,

NEWS DEPOT AND CIRCULATING LIBRARY CAN BE FOUND AT

THE

DRUG AND BOOK STORE

—OF—

A. B. ARMSTRONG,

Smethport, Pa.

D. LANCELL'S ASTHMA AND CATARRH REMEDY.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Having struggled 20 years between life and death with Asthma or Phthisic, treated by eminent physicians, and receiving no benefit, I was compelled during the last five years of illness to sit on my chair day and night gasping for breath. My sufferings were beyond description. In despair I experimented on myself by compounding roots and herbs and inhaling the medicine thus obtained. I fortunately discovered this wonderful cure for Asthma and Catarrh, warranted to relieve the most stubborn case of Asthma in five minutes, so that the patient can lie down to rest and sleep comfortably. Please read the following condensed extracts from unsolicited testimonials, all of recent date.

Oliver V. R. Holmes, San Jose, Cal., writes: "I find the Remedy all and even more than represented. I receive instantaneous relief."

E. M. Carson, A. M., Warren, Kan., writes: "Was treated by eminent physicians of this country and Germany, tried the climate of different states—nothing afforded relief like your preparation."

T. L. Gates, County Treasurer, Philadelphia, Miss., writes: "Have used the Remedy. Would not live without it. Every one that uses it recommends it."

L. B. Phelps, P. M., Griggs, Ohio, writes: "Suffered with Asthma 40 years. Your medicine in 3 minutes does more for me than the most eminent physician did for me in 3 years."

H. C. Plimpton, Joliet, Ill., writes: "Send Catarrh Remedy at once. Cannot get along without it. I find it to be the most valuable medicine I have ever tried."

Geo. W. Brady, Nelson Co., Ky., writes: "I am using the Remedy. Gained 8 pounds in 3 weeks. Would not be without it."

Martin Fox, Little Falls, N. Y., writes: "Find Remedy excellent. Could not live without it."

We have many other hearty testimonials of cure or relief, and in order that all sufferers from Asthma, Catarrh, Hay Fever, and kindred diseases may have an opportunity of testing the value of the Remedy we will send to any address trial package free of charge. Address, J. ZIMMERMAN & CO., Proprietors, Wholesale Druggists, Wooster, Wayne Co., Ohio. Full size box by mail $1.00.

June 18 1886-1y

YOU can live at home, and make more money at work for us, than at anything else in this world. Capital not needed; you are started free. Both sexes; all ages. Any one can do the work. Large earnings sure from first start. Costly outfit and terms free. Better not delay. Costs you nothing to send us your address and find out; if you are wise you will do so at once. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. jan14tf.

YOUNG FOLKS' COLUMN.

AN INTERESTING EXPERIMENT WITH A BOTTLE AND A MATCH.

The Historical Foundation for That Charming Fairy Story of Cinderella. Little Dutch Girls Who Give Too Little and Take Too Much.

The picture here presented to our young folks is from Harper's Young People, and is worthy of more than a passing glance. In the first place, it proves that human nature is pretty much the same the world over, and that little Dutch girls living away off in that flat country called Holland are not all of them exempt from selfishness, any more than are the young girls in America.

A DUTCH BARGAIN.

In matters of commerce the fault of the Dutch is giving too little and taking too much.

The text at the bottom of the picture is hardly needed to explain the situation. As may be seen by all, the elder of the two Dutch maids has just taken advantage of her little companion's ignorance of the ways of the world by exchanging a very inferior doll for a superior one. Let us hope that in a short time she relented, and, ashamed of the selfishness that prompted her unjust act, returned the better doll to its rightful owner.

The quaint dress worn by these little Dutch girls is one common to the Hollanders, and is as fashionable in their country as are the dresses, shoes and hats provided for American girls fashionable here.

The Origin of Cinderella.

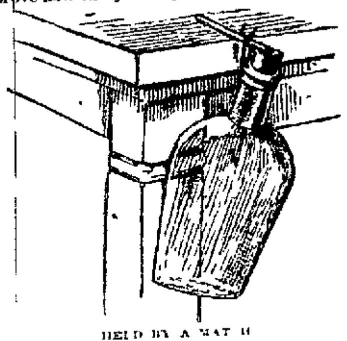
There is no fairy tale that is better known or more enjoyed by young readers than the story of the poor little cinder girl, who was so ill treated by her cruel sisters, had such a delightful godmother with a magic wand, and was so lucky as to lose her pretty glass slipper, only to gain a prince and become a princess thereby. A writer in The American Agriculturist tells the origin of this favorite fairy tale.

Cinderella's real name, it seems, was Rhodope, and she was a beautiful Egyptian maiden, who lived 670 years before the birth of Christ, and during the reign of Psammeticus, one of the twelve kings of Egypt. One day Rhodope ventured to go in bathing in a clear stream near her home, and meanwhile left her shoes, which must have been unusually small, lying on the bank. An eagle, passing above, chanced to catch sight of the little sandals, and mistaking them for a toothsome tid bit, pounced down and carried off one in his beak. The bird then unwittingly played the part of fairy godmother, for, flying directly over Memphis, where King Psammeticus was dispensing justice, it let the shoe fall right into the king's lap. Its size, beauty and daintiness immediately attracted the royal eye, and the king, determined upon knowing the wearer of so cunning a shoe, sent throughout all his kingdom in search of the foot that would fit it.

As in the story of Cinderella, the messengers finally discovered Rhodope, fitted on the shoe, and carried her in triumph to Memphis, where she became the queen of King Psammeticus, and the foundation of the fairy tale that was to delight boys and girls 2,400 years later.

An Interesting Experiment.

To suspend a bottle from a match laid on the edge of a table may seem an impossible feat, but, says St. Nicholas, experiment will prove how easily it may be accomplished.



HELD BY A MATCH.

Tie a piece of tw[illegible] around the neck of the bottle, then [illegible] on the cork, hold it firmly [illegible] of the twine over it and [illegible] a loop. You may [illegible] to show that you [illegible]. Then insert the match [illegible] one end on the [illegible] on the projecting edge of a table [illegible] bottle will swing clear [illegible]. If the match is but [illegible] support the bottle [illegible] the feat appear all the more surprising.

The Bell of Justice.

In one of the cities of Italy, in old times, the king hung a bell in a tower of one of the public [illegible] called it "The bell of justice." It was announced by the king that any one who had been wronged should go and ring the bell, and so call the magistrate of the city and ask and receive justice. The story is told that when, in the course of time, the end of the bell rope rotted away, a wild vine was tied to it to lengthen it, and one day an old and starving horse that had been abandoned by its owner and turned out to die, wandered into the tower, and in trying to eat the vine rang the bell. And the magistrate of the city, coming to see who rang the bell, found this old and starving horse. He caused the owner of that horse, in whose service it had toiled and been worn out, to be summoned before him, and decreed that, as his poor horse had rung the bell of justice, he should have justice, and that during the horse's life his owner should provide him with proper food, drink and stable.

Little Rhymes for Little People.

Little Charley Cheerful,
Climbing up a tree,
Devoured all the cherries
There that he could see.
But very soon he tumbled,
And broke his little bones;
Was't because he grew so heavy
From swallowing the stones?
—Good Housekeeping.

I HAVE already been much annoyed by neuralgia and headache and finally determined to try Salvation Oil. I am glad to recommend it, as it made a perfect cure in my case. MARKS NEW, 62 Aisquith street, Baltimore, Md.

News About Town.

It is the current report about town that Kemp's Balsam for the throat and lungs is making some remarkable cures with people who are troubled with coughs, asthma, bronchitis and consumption. E. B. McCoy will give any person a trial bottle free of cost. It is guaranteed to relieve and cure. Price 50c and $1. no9ly

A Valuable Testimonial.

A remarkable cure of a serious blood trouble in Four Mile, N. Y. A lady says: "I used some five bottles of your Blood Remedy, one box of your Balm of Gilead Salve and one box of your Cream Soap as a wash for a very serious eruption on my face, and have found the most satisfactory results." The above is simply one of many testimonials from all parts of the country. Please call on your druggist or order from the proprietor, G. T. Dennis, Eldred, Pa.

A Great Surprise

Is in store for all who use Kemp's Balsam for the throat and lungs, the great guaranteed remedy. Would you believe that it is sold on its merits and that each druggist is authorized to refund your money by the proprietor of this wonderful remedy if it fails to cure you. E. B. McCoy has secured the agency for it. Price 50c and $1. Trial size free. no9ly

ITCH and Scratches of every kind cured in 30 minutes by Woodford's Sanitary Lotion. Use no other. This never fails. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport, Pa. vol23no39-y1

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our regular correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, May 6th '87.—Washington is nothing if not lively this week. Royalty is in our midst, viz., the bronzed-faced Queen of the Sandwich Islands, and the President, Mrs. Cleveland, the Cabinet families, and the Diplomatic corps are doing her honor by crowding in as many official attentions as are possible during the brief three days of her visit here. The rest of the social world of the Capitol may be seen all alternating between the grand stand at the Washington race course and the grand stand in Athletic Park, where Forepaugh's circus is the attraction.

Yes, Washington society goes to the circus when it feels inclined. It always did and it is probably always will. Representatives of the worlds of politics, literature and fashion may be seen there at this moment as well as at that resort, regarded as more aristocratic, the races. To day it was difficult to decide at which place the 'elite' were in greater numbers, or where the general crowd was larger and its shouts louder.

Then they are busy here making preparations for the drill, which is only two weeks off. At the Washington monument grounds they are getting ready for the camp. At the White Lot workmen are erecting the grand stands from which many thousands of spectators will view the drill contests. At the foot of Capitol hill, on Maryland avenue, they are erecting another stand around the wide statute of Garfield, which the society of the army of the Cumberland will occupy next week, on the occasion of the unveiling ceremonies.

The first event of the Hawaiian Queen's visit to this city was a call at the White House, which Mrs. Cleveland returned in less than two hours, the utmost limit allowed by the royal etiquette in returning visits. While at the Executive Mansion, the Queen scrutinized her surroundings—every thing and everybody, very closely. She is declared by some to be a full blooded negro, but her complexion is not dark enough for that, being a clear brown, about the shade of a mulatto, and while her hair crisps close to her head it is not the hair of an African. Still many in the upper circles of the colored people scout the idea of her majesty being in the least superior to themselves in point of race.

However this may be, Queen Kapiolani has received at the United States Capital about as many distinguished attentions as could well have heaped upon the Czar of all the Russias, the Queen of England or any other high potentate in the same length of time. She dined at the White House as well as at the [illegible] legation, received a visit from the wife of the President and the ladies of the Cabinet, and even from Mr. Corcoran, was taken around to see the sights of the city and to Mount Vernon by a distinguished escort, including members of the Cabinet and Diplomatic corps, besides various other attentions and some special entertainments planned in her honor. She was particularly delighted with some exercises which she attended at the college for the deaf and dumb where she saw a mute deliver an oration. While at the Capital she remembered the House of Representatives as the Chamber in which Speaker Blaine gave her husband, King Kalakaua, so cordial a reception when his majesty visited Washington a few years ago.

The dusky sovereign says she is going to England to be present at the celebration of Victoria's jubilee, but it is hinted that the real object of the visit is a [illegible]. Kalakaua is trying to mortgage his kingdom for $2,000,000, and a member of his Privy Council is now in London endeavoring to float the bonds. It is difficult work, however, and it is said the king's advisers have shrewdly arranged this royal excursion in the hope of making an impression there by [illegible]. 5 per cent British loan.

Kalakaua did not come along with his royal spouse, because his exchequer is a little short, and when he travels he wants to see all the cities along his route and enjoy everything they contain. This takes a great deal of money even for royal personages, and the King will probably defer his junket until the negotiations in London promise well.

English Spavin Liniment removes all Hard, Soft or Calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Sweeney, Ringbone, Stifles, Sprains, Swellings, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport, Pa. vol23no39-1y

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The Population of Smethport

Is about 1500, and we would say at least one half are troubled with some affection of the throat and lungs, as those complaints are according to statistics, more numerous than others. We would advise all not to neglect the opportunity to call on us and get a bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the throat and lungs. Price 50c and $1. Respectfully, E. B. McCoy, druggist, Smethport, Pa. no9ly

READY FOR BIZ.

John Baker & Sons are now prepared to do

Planing, Matching,

—AND—

RIP-SAWING!

AT THEIR SHOP ON

Water St., Smethport,

at short notice and in the most satisfactory manner.

—SEASONED—

Hemlock Flooring,
Cucumber Clapboards,
and Novelty Siding

of the best quality in stock.

—ALSO—

Contractors and Builders.

John Baker & Sons,

Water Street, - Smethport, Pa.

+BINGHAM ESTATE+

ROBT. H. ROSE

Is authorized to receive moneys for me; also applications to buy lands. He will give information generally, in any business of this Estate in McKean County. His office is in THE BACKUS BUILDING, SMETHPORT.

ROBT. C. SIMPSON,
Agent of the Trustees.

Wellsboro, Pa., Dec. 24 1878. tf.

MONEY to be made. Cut this out and return to us, and we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business which will bring you in more money right away than anything else in this world. Any one can do the work and live at home. Either sex; all ages. Something new, that just coins money for all workers. We will start you; capital not needed. This is one of the genuine, important chances of a lifetime. Those who are ambitious and enterprising will not delay. Grand outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. jan14tf

KASKINE!

(THE NEW QUININE.)

Science Triumphs Over Disease.

No Bad Effect.
No Headache.
No Nausea.
No Ringing Ears.
Cures Quickly.
Pleasant, Pure.

A POWERFUL TONIC

that the most delicate stomach will bear.

A SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA, RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS PROSTRATION, and all Germ Diseases.

Bellevue Hospital, N. Y.: "[illegible] successful."

St. Francis Hospital, N. Y.: "Every patient treated with Kaskine [illegible] discharged cured."

Dr. L. R. White, U. S. Examining Surgeon, writes: "Kaskine is the best medicine [illegible]."

Dr. L. M. Gleesner, 250 East 121st St., New York City, has cured over 200 [illegible] Kaskine after quinine and all other [illegible] failed. He says, "It is undoubtedly [illegible] medicine ever discovered."

Prof. W. F. Holcombe, M. D., 54 E. [illegible] St., N. Y. (late Prof. in N. Y. Med. College), writes: "Kaskine is superior to quinine in its [illegible] power, and never produces the slightest injury to the hearing or constitution."

Rev. Jas. L. Hall, Chaplain Albany [illegible] writes that Kaskine has cured [illegible] after twenty years suffering from [illegible] nervous dyspepsia. Write him for [illegible]. Thousands upon thousands write [illegible] has cured them after all other [illegible] failed. Write for book of testimonials. Kaskine can be taken without any special medical advice. $1.00 per bottle [illegible] gists, or sent by mail on receipt of price.

KASKINE CO., 54 Warren St., N. Y.

WORKING CLASSES Attention!

We are now prepared to furnish all classes with employment at home, the whole of the time, or for their spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from 50 cents to $5.00 per evening, and a proportional sum by devoting all their time to the business. Boys and girls earn nearly as much as men. That all who see this may send their address, and test the business, we make this offer. To such as are not well satisfied we will send one dollar to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars and outfit free. Address GEORGE STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

LINES OF TRAVEL.

THE ERIE NARROW GAUGE SYSTEM. BRADFORD, BORDELL & KINZUA RAILROAD, and BRADFORD, ELDRED & CUBA RAILROAD. Takes effect Saturday, Nov. [illegible]

WESTWARD. STATIONS. EASTWARD.

p. m.	a. m.	STATIONS.		
5 15	10 31	lv. Bradford ar.		
4 [illegible]	9 [illegible]	Kenzua Jn.		
4 25	[illegible]	Rew City		
[illegible]	[illegible]	Rixford		
4 00	9 21	Duke Centre		
[illegible]	[illegible]	Eldred		
[illegible]	[illegible]	Judlis M'lls.		
[illegible]	[illegible]	Ceres		
[illegible]	8 24	Little Genesee		
6 00	8 17	Lv. Bolivar Ar.		
5 20	7 50	Allentown.		
4 50	7 25	lv. Wellsville ar		

N. Y., L. E. & W.

	STATIONS	
3 30	Hornellsville	
	Addison	
	Corning	
1 52	Elmira	
	Waverly	
	Owego	
12 21	Binghampton	
6 00	lv. New York ar	

p. m.		a. m.		
7 25	1 15	9 10	ar Bradford lv	
6 50	1 40	8 25	Kinzua Junct'n	
6 41	1 33	8 18	Aiken	
[illegible]	[illegible]	8 11	Davis	
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Simpson	
6 20	1 10	7 55	Ormsby	
5 50	12 40	7 25	Smethport	
5 50	12 40	6 45	Mt. Jewett	
5 10	12 00	6 15	Kane	

JNO. C. McKENNA, Superintendent.

CUBA BRANCH. To take effect [illegible]

[illegible] Cuba [illegible] Little Genesee [illegible] Bolivar [illegible]

R. C. WILLIAMS, Gen'l [illegible]
JNO. C. McKENNA, G. P. A.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway Company. New Time Table, take effect [illegible]

ROCHESTER DIVISION.

EASTWARD. STATIONS. WESTWARD. Eastern Time.

Rochester, Scottsville, Mumford, Leroy, Pavillion, Wyoming, Warsaw, Silver Lake Jun., Gainesville, Pike, Fillmore, Farmersville, Machias, Ashford, [illegible], Bradford, [illegible], Carrollton, Limestone, Bradford, Custer City, Johnsonburg, Ridgway, [illegible], Brockwayville, Falls Creek, DuBois, [illegible], Punxsutawney, Clarion [illegible]

BUFFALO DIVISION.

p. m.	p. m.		
11 40	6 35	Ar. Buffalo Lv.	
		Williamsville	
10 [illegible]	5 55	Orchard Park	
10 07	5 31	West Falls	
9 55	5 12	Colden	
9 [illegible]	4 48	Springville	
9 07	4 21	West Valley	
8 55	4 10	Ashford.	

Connections for east and west: At Rochester with the New York Central & Hudson River R. R., and at Salamanca with the N. Y., P. & O. R. R. for Jamestown, Mayville, Cincinnati, Chicago and the west; with the Erie R. R. for Hornellsville and east [illegible] at Bradford with the Narrow Gauge [illegible] all points in the oil regions, at Ridgway [illegible] Philadelphia and Erie R. R. for [illegible] Williamsport, Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Connections are made at Buffalo with N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R. for Niagara Falls, [illegible] Lewiston, Hamilton and Toronto, [illegible] M. S. & R., Michigan Central R. R., Grand Trunk Railway for all points in Michigan and the west.

Tickets, time tables and full information can be procured at ticket office, N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R. depot, Exchange street, Buffalo.

JAS. T. GARDNER, Gen'l Sup't.
ISAIAH S. EMERY, Gen'l Pass'r Ag't.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, takes effect December [illegible]

AR.	EASTW'D.	STATIONS.	LV.	WESTW'D.
P. M.	P. M.		A. M.	
8.30	1.18	Coudersport	[illegible]	
8.16	1.14	Hammonds	[illegible]	
8.09	1.06	Olmsted	[illegible]	
8.04	1.03	Nelsons	[illegible]	
7.57	12.53	Knowlton	[illegible]	
7.51	12.45	Roulette	[illegible]	
7.46	12.41	Pomeroy Bridge	[illegible]	
7.38	12.33	Burtville	[illegible]	
7.31	12.26	Silver Spring	[illegible]	
7.25	12.17	Coleman	[illegible]	
7.20	12.12	Port Allegany	9.0	

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, Sup't.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect Nov. 15, 188[illegible]. Daily Except Sunday.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

6:20, a. m.—Day Express for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore, Washington, arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] m., New York 9.35 p. m., Baltimore [illegible] m., Washington, 7.45 p. m. Pullman car through from Williamsport to Philadelphia.

9:15 p. m.—Erie Mail for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, Lancaster, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington, arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] New York 11:20 a. m., Baltimore [illegible] Washington 9.30 a. m. Through Pullman sleeping cars are run on this train from Erie to Philadelphia, and from Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington and through passenger coaches from Erie to Philadelphia and from Williamsport to Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

10:30 a. m.—Erie Mail for Erie and intermediate stations with through Pullman car and through passenger coaches to Erie.

6:25 p. m.—Niagara Express for Kane and intermediate stations with through passenger coaches to Kane.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Niagara Express leaves Philadelphia [illegible] a. m., Baltimore 7:30 a. m., arriving at Emporium Junction 6:25 p. m., with through Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport.

Erie Mail leaves New York 8:00 p. m., Philadelphia 11:25 p. m., Washington [illegible], Baltimore 10:20 p. m., arriving at Emporium Junction 10:30 a. m., with through Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie.

CHAS. E. PUGH, General Manager.
J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agent.